

# THREE MEDALS FOR BARBERS

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## THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK: SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1903.

VOLUME LXXXII.—No. 1344.  
Price, 10 Cents.



JIMMY BRITT OF CALIFORNIA.

THE AGGRESSIVE PACIFIC COAST LIGHTWEIGHT WHO GOT A DECISION OVER WILLIE FITZGERALD OF BROOKLYN, N. Y., AT SAN FRANCISCO RECENTLY.





RICHARD K. FOX.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, May 16, 1903.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,  
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Franklin Square, New York City.

## CHALLENGES.

If You Are Looking For a Contest  
You'll Find It Here.

(If you desire to issue a challenge of any kind, send it to be published in this column. The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits and help you to make a match. If you have a good photograph of yourself send that in too.)

"Kid" Coffey, the New York boxer, is out with a challenge to meet anybody in his class.

The Eagles baseball club, of Leadville, Col., issues a challenge to all teams in the State.

I will match "Farmer" Burns and Frank Gotch against any wrestler in the country.—Professor Atlas.

Carl Pons announces that he will meet any Greco-Roman wrestler in this country for a good side bet.

Ah Wing, whose address is Sacramento, Cal., issues a challenge to box any 118-pound man on the coast.

Chick Wilson, of Philadelphia, is ready to meet any 126-pound boxer in the city, "Kid" Stein preferred.

J. W. Kopacek, bag puncher of the Sherwood A. C., Buffalo, would like to meet any of the amateurs in that city.

Al Wilson, champion bantamweight wrestler of Brooklyn, challenges any man at 115-20 pounds. Address 118 Hartford avenue.

Private Anthony Roundtree, of the 25th Infantry, Fort Niobrara, Neb., challenges any army athlete to compete with him on the horizontal bar.

"Kid" Lemoine, the New York bantam, challenges Jimmy Walsh, Terry Edwards or "Kid" McFadden before any club. He is confident he can beat McFadden on whom he broke his hand last year.

Prof. Charles Leonhardt announces that he will meet Americus, the Baltimore wrestler, for a side bet, to be deposited at the POLICE GAZETTE. He also has a boy of nine years whom he will match against any boy in America.

Jim Murphy, the matchmaker of the Broadway Athletic Club of Butte, Mont., challenges any athlete in the world to meet him in his original hammer swinging act. It weighs 51 pounds and has a 36 inch handle, and he has never yet met a man who could handle it.

Joseph Horn, who won the title of King of the Red Men at Shell Mound Park, Alameda County, Cal., April 13, is ready to defend the title against any king or ex-king of any Schutzen company in the world for \$5,000 a side. Money now ready at 757 Market street, San Francisco. P. S.—Eagle rules to govern.

## HARD LUCK SOUBRETTE

EXPECTED BY MANAGER TO

## DO COUCHEE-COUCHEE

How a "High-Class Performer" Ran Up Against a Tough Proposition--Even for Her--in Omaha, Neb.

BILLED AS A FAMOUS FRENCH MUSCLE DANCER.

How a Bargain Counter Sale of Hosiery and Other Feminine Things Broke Up a Recent Rehearsal in Boston.

"He had the cold nerve," remarked the high-class soubrette, who was billed as "The Dresden China Song Bird," "to ask me to go down to Coney Island to do a turn. What do you think of the nerve of him?"

Her stage name was Elsie La Pearl. She was one of the boys, and nothing came too high for her, but her right name was Rebecca Zorobowski, and her father peddled fish in the new market and talked in a dialect that no one but himself, his wife and Rebecca could understand.

"I gave him the haughty glare," she went on, as she put her feet on a chair, "and gave him to understand that I was no concert hall fairy, to do six turns a night and go out in your stage clothes and drink with suckers. I wonder what those fresh agents take me for?"

"You worked in a concert hall once, didn't you Elsie?" asked the girl with the ash-colored hair and the Rhine-stone solitaire that was the best bluff on Fourteenth street.

"You can bet I did, and that once was enough for the rest of my life. I wouldn't do it again, unless, unless—well, unless Billy lost his job, or was sick and needed hot-house grapes."

"But that was out in Omaha, and it was a tough joint

Tall Timber Hall. It's a swell place, and you'll have a good time. Board on the place, and do as you like."

"I didn't give him any argument, for when you need money you need it, and you don't want to talk much. I reported the next morning at 10 o'clock for re-

you here they wouldn't believe it was you, never."

"It was pretty tough, but I made up my mind I'd stand for it, but I didn't know what was coming."

"The show opened at 8 o'clock, and when I went on about 9 there wasn't much of a crowd there, so I just did a couple of songs and a sand jig, all to the tune of Suwanee River by the blind man at the music box."

"The boss came in and looked me over."

"Well, I guess you're all right," he said. "Don't kill yourself, but you can cut loose as soon as the big crowd comes."

"Well, when I went on about 11 o'clock the place was jammed. I never saw such a mob in my life. When they saw me they let out a yell that made the lights dance up and down. I never got such a swell reception in my life. I started to sing, when some guy in the crowd shouted:

"Give us a dance."

"That started them going like a lot of wild Indians, and all you could hear was:

"Dance, dance!"

"So I cut the song and gave a little buck and wing. The boss was standing in the first entrance, and he whispered to me:

"Cut that out and give 'em the real thing."

"I shifted to an Irish reel, while the blind boy at the box kept pounding away at the same old tune. The boss kept making motions at me, until at last I wound up and bowed off."

"They are crazy for the dance," he said. "Go on and give it to 'em."

"What kind of a dance are you talking about?" says I.

"Why, the coochee-coochee," says he.

"Where do you think I come from—the Bowery or

Coney Island? I'm a

legitimate performer, I

am, and everybody in

New York, from Oscar

Hammerstein to Chloot,

knows me. I'll just blow

this job quick," and I

skips down to my room

and gathers up every-

thing in my arms and

lams for the street. On

the way out I passed by

about six three-sheets,

which had on them:

"Just from Paris."

"The Great Muscle

Dancer."

"Elsie La Pearl."

"The coochee-coochee

outdone."

"See Her Wiggle!"

"Wouldn't that make

you feel like drinking

yourself to death, es-

pecially if you was re-

spectable?"

Here's a young

woman who is a stage

director, and she is a

good one, too. She was

once a chorus lady, for

just how many years it

wouldn't be chivalrous

to say, but she rose from

the ranks, and there you

are.

It was in Boston that

she—her right name is

Kitty—first undertook to

administer discipline to

her fifteen charges. A

rehearsal had been called

at 10 in the morning.

When she looked over

the array of yawning

stage children she found

that five of them were

missing.

The first two arrived

twenty minutes late.

"You are fined \$5

each!" she thundered, at

the same time figuring

the equivalent in silk

hosiery.

"Forget it!" they ex-

claimed in unison.

A half hour later ar-

rived the remaining

members of the organi-

zation.

"Where have you been

until this hour?" she de-

manded sternly.

"Oh, Kitty!" exclaimed

the three in unison, "we

just couldn't get here

any sooner. You know

there is a sale of waists

at White's to-day, the

grandest bargains—just

see what we have pur-

chased."

The new stage man-

ager surveyed the articles that had been bought critic-

ally.

"The rehearsal is adjourned until to-morrow morn-

ing," she shouted as she made for the door.

Ten seconds later she was secure within a hansom,

while an ambitious Jehu was doing his best to earn the

promised extra fifty cents by "driving to White's in

record time."

May L. Bell, who plays the xylophone in a

way that no one has yet succeeded in imitating, and J.

Woodhull-Oliver, who has a voice that is a real tenor,

have formed a vaudeville combination to present "A

Mild Flirtation," a musical novelty that is considerably

out of the ordinary. It is a difficult matter for two

such talented performers to be anything but good.

When they were at Tony Pastor's recently they created

a very favorable impression and they will be heard

from later nearer the top of the bill.

All sporting records will be found in the  
"Police Gazette Annual" for 1903, as well as  
thirty-two half-tone illustrations. 10 cents.

THE VERY LATEST.

BLANCHE—I hear the Old Man is going to put one of those New Cigarette Machines in the Green Room!

ETHEL—What kind are they?

BLANCHE—You put a Nickel in the Slot, a Pack of "Cigs" Come Out and a Music Box melodiously plays "Nearer my God to Thee."

for fair. An agent handed it to me. I was looking for something to do after having left the Pacific Coast "East Lynne" Company because the leading woman was jealous of me. I wasn't exactly broke; I was just a little fractured, and you know Omaha is a long ways from everywhere, except the Missouri river, and it's just the kind of a place where you don't feel very good unless you've got a bankroll in your sock.

"I heard it was a pike to get work there, and so I started out.

"As soon as I hit this agent, he asked:

"Where are you from?"

"New York," says I.

"What can you do?" says he.

"Any old thing," says I, "from leads to soubrettes and ingenues."

"Can you do a song and dance?"

"Sure, that's my specialty."

"Well, I can give you four weeks, at \$15 per, at the

A right cross-counter is a good punch, and the "Police Gazette Boxing Book" for 1903 tells all about it. 25 cents.

hearsal, but there was nobody there except a couple of women scrubbing up, and a fly kid, about eighteen years old, tending bar.

"I told him I came for rehearsal, and he said:

"Nothin' doin'."

"Why, what's the matter?" I asked.

"You don't have to rehearse for dis place. Where do you think you are—at Tony Pastor's, in New York? You'll wake up in a minute."

"But how will the pianist know how to play my music?"

"He won't know. When you start in to sing he'll follow you. What do you suppose he knows about music—he's blind? Don't you worry. Have a drink?"

"You know I never drink, that is, not much, but I was so rattled that I took a highball, and then I wandered around looking for my room, with a scrub woman as a guide. It took us about an hour to find the 6x9 I was to call home as long as I was there."

"It was a peach, I can tell you that, and I had to walk out into the hall to get a good, full breath. As I was looking around I thought to myself:

"Well Elsie La Pearl, if any of your friends saw

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# GAME COCK FIGHTING

UNDER THE AMERICAN FLAG

## BY THE FESTIVE FILIPINOS

Sunday is the Legal Day for the National Sport on Uncle Sam's Islands in the East.

LITTLE BROWN SPORTS WHO BET ALL THEY OWN.

How the Birds Are Fought in the Public Pit, Although in this Case the Pit, for Convenience Sake, is a Platform.

In the Philippines cock fighting is looked upon as a national sport. When a Filipino is born his parents start in to teach him two things, and to teach him these two things thoroughly. The first is to hate the priest, and the second to worship the fighting cock. These lessons the youngster learns readily. He makes faces and throws sticks at the padre, and he takes the fighting chicken to his bosom and gives him more care than he gets himself.

By far the most important member of a Filipino family is the rooster.

There is no shack in the islands too poor to support at least one fighting chicken. The choicest pieces of the food go to the feathered monarch. The most considerate and expert handling is his. No fashionable dame ever received at the hands of her massage operators half the care that is daily given the fighting rooster of the Philippines. His feathers are stroked until they are so glossy they reflect the faces of his little brown worshippers. His breast is worked over and developed until every muscle is coaxed into play. He is washed and combed and petted and talked to like the superior thing he is.

When he gets the required weight and age he is trained with another chicken. A Filipino puts out his two hands, his thumbs on the wings of the eager bird and the tips of his fingers meeting under the breast. The Filipino is squatting after the national custom, which it will take a century or so to eradicate, but the fighting chicken is all alertness. Opposite is another Filipino and another chicken. The handlers gently shove the birds forward toward each other. The ruff of the game cocks begins to rise. Their eyes grow red and beady. They tug at the restraining brown hands. Their whole being concentrates in the advance. Their fighting blood is up, and they are ready for the "combat."

The handlers let them approach each other until they are close enough to strike with their beaks. Then each bird pecks viciously at the neck of the other. Then they are withdrawn. The Filipinos are laughing delightedly. This is their sport, their passion, what they live for. The two cocks don't fight now. They are simply rehearsing their parts. Even if they were allowed to go for each other, unrestrained, it is not likely that there would be a death. It needs the gaff to introduce the element of fatality. But the chicken is not yet ready for gaff fighting. So he is pulled back by his tail feathers, stroked down as a racehorse is rubbed down after an exercise gallop, and staked out to a stick driven in the ground in front of the nipa shack.

When a cock's preliminary showing is such as to justify confidence he is taken to the big pit, and his owner stakes his entire fortune on the gameness and skill of the bird he has trained. Sunday is the great day for public fighting. Private "combates," of course, are the rule every day of the year, but it is only on Sundays and fiesta days that the fighting of game cocks is legal in the Philippine Islands. An impression prevails in some quarters that Governor Taft has stopped "combates" in the archipelago. He has done nothing of the sort. He has had an ordinance passed prohibiting public fighting except on the days mentioned, and absolutely forbidding gaming. The first part of his decree is obeyed. The latter part is a dead letter and always will be.

Early Sunday morning the roads leading to the cock pits begin to fill up with natives bound out for a full day's sport. The better to do among them have taken places in the carriages, two wheeled carts pony drawn, fitted up with crossboard seats, and capable of holding from six to ten men, women and children. Each family carries its bird carefully and attentively.

As the day advances the crowd of pedestrians along the palm-lined avenues increases, and when at last the pit is reached it is the scene of a gathering of thousands. Outside are left the ponies and carriages. Distributed along the road nearby the pit are countless hastily constructed stands for the sale of candy, betel nut and drinks. Each man, or hombre, as they are invariably called, stops before entering the long, low bamboo framed building to buy a piece of betel nut. He wraps it in a green leaf, chews away for a minute and emits a stream of blood red juice.

Then he is ready for business. He pays a medio peseta—about eight cents of money of the United States—and passes through the gate to the place of his enchantment. A chorus of crows greets him, and the bird in his arms gives out an answering sound. Staked out all along the ground from the entrance of the building to the pit in the far corner of the enclosure are game chickens of all colors and breedings. The newcomer finds a vacant spot where his bird will be comfortable and out of the reach of the others.

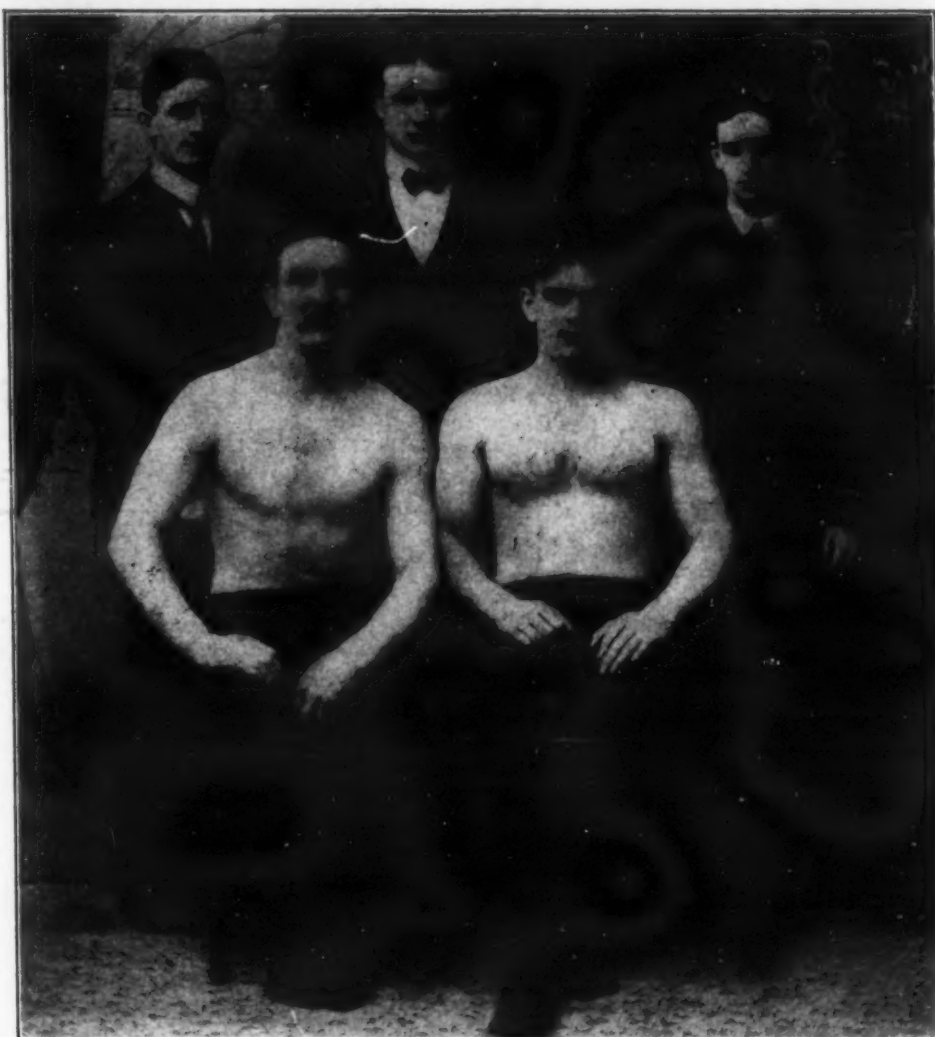
The rooster is tied to a short stick and the owner takes carefully from his white shirt coat a small, narrow, murderous looking curved implement of finest steel. This is the gaff, an inch and a half of certain death, sharper than the edge of a razor, cruel as fate.

The gaff is fastened on the left leg of the fowl, which has been so trained as to rise in the air after the first

contact and come down on its adversary with a blow in the heart.

While the later arrivals are staking out their champions, the early patrons of the pit—which, indeed, is on an elevated platform rather than in a depression—are hard at it. The actual battling ground is about twenty-five feet square, something larger than the regulation prize ring. The "400" of Filipino sportdom are permitted to squat around the sides of the ring itself, and in cases of great distinction a bamboo stool is provided.

The ordinary person sits on one of the benches extending from the ringside to the roof of the building.



HERE'S A CHALLENGE.

Prof. Atlas, Manager and Backer of "Farmer" Burns and Frank Gotch, issues a Sweeping Defi to the Best Mat Artists in the Country. Address all answers to the Sporting Editor of the Police Gazette, The Fox Building, New York City.

These seats are arranged as are the regulation seats at a circus, one above the other. At the top they join a balcony, from which point a very good view of the battle is obtained.

In the center of one side of the pit sits the bet keeper. He squats on his haunches, opens his hands and gathers in the stakes that the various gamblers wish to put up. How he ever keeps the thing straight is a mystery which the writer has many times tried unsuccessfully to solve. Every one is loudly talking at once.

The battle is about to commence. The master of ceremonies has motioned to two men, and each has brought on his champion. A great flood of money flows in on a white cock with a great red comb. He looks pounds heavier than his foe. More money is cast into the ring. It is all on one side. The stakeholder draws up his hand. The two men in the centre of the ring pause in their work of baiting their pets to the point of madness. The master of ceremonies makes an announcement. The money is returned to its original owners. The men leave the ring. It is no contest because not enough money would be bet on the golden brown chicken.

Presently the white cock is brought back. Another foe has been found. It is a better match. This time there is much money bet on both birds. When all is in readiness they go at it. The battle is won and lost. The winners step to the side of the ring and collect their stakes. The losers accept their losses philosophically. The owner of the victor holds his

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head very high as he passes through the crowd to the steps leading to the floor. The triumphant cock gives out a vainglorious crow.

And the dead chicken? There will be boiled fowl for dinner, anyway.

### WARD BEATS SIELOFF.

At Port Huron, Mich., on April 30, Mike Ward, of Sarnia, won over Otto Sieloff in the tenth round of one of the fastest mills ever pulled off in Michigan. Ward's telling blows were stiff left jabs and strong right swings. Sieloff couldn't get his right swing in owing to Ward's clever foot work.

### MYERS A CINCH FOR TIPMAN.

Joe Tipman, of Baltimore, bested Sammy Myers, of Brooklyn, in the windup of the Ariel A. C., at Philadelphia, on May 1. The Brooklyn boxer took probably the worst beating of his career. Floored three times in the second round, only to be saved by the bell, he gamely stayed the limit. Tipman was the aggressor from the start. He put his left to the Brooklynite's jaw as regularly as he led, and generally followed with his right to the stomach.

Fred Blackburn, of Minneapolis, and "Kid" Wilson, of Orange, N. J., fought a good draw.

### YANGER WHIPS "KID" BROAD.

The twenty-round bout at the Southern A. C., Louisville, May 2, between Benny Yanger and Kid Broad, at 124 pounds, went the limit, and Yanger was declared the winner on points.

It was not the bruising contest that was expected from such featherweights, but the boys fought fast and landed some telling blows. Yanger was trained to the hour, but Broad seemed to have been drawn too fine. Yanger was the favorite at 10 to 8, but there was little speculation on the result. Tim Hurst was the referee.

From the eleventh round to the twentieth and last there was nothing to the bout but Yanger. His constant jabs had so weakened Broad that the latter's blows lost a lot of their danger, and Yanger stood closer

# BOXING IN THE

—FIGHTERS' PARADISE—

## NORTHWEST

It is a Mecca for the Pugilists Who Can Make Good.

(BY JOHN H. MCINTOSH.)

In no part of the land is the fight game as good as it is in the great Northwest at the present time. In fact, the game of give and take is booming.

Joe Gans, the undisputed lightweight champion, is now in Portland, where he is training for his fight with the festive Tommy Tracey on May 15. Al Herford took Joseph out West; he also carried Young Peter Jackson along, and the hard-headed coon is booked to clash with Tommy Ryan in Seattle early in May.

Rufe Turner, the clever little black, will meet "Kid" Parker in Seattle in May also. Parker licked Rufe once, but the "Kid" has gone daffy on the alfalfa diet and Seattle sports will back the Stockton, Cal., negro to a standstill.

Gans is a three to one shot in his match with Tommy Tracey. The latter was once the peer of any in his class, but Tommy, although just as clever, is not as young as he used to be. Then, too, he never was fond of riding on the water wagon, and such things tell.

A good many of the wise ones out this way think Tommy Reilly bit off just a little more than he could well swallow when he signed with Jackson, but the Irishman says "walt." He is known to be a sturdy chap with a hard wallop, and it will be strength and ambition pitted against strength and experience.

Before returning to the classic shades of Baltimore Gans will stop off at Butte and take on some likely man of his class. He would prefer Britt, but we all know how Jimmy stands on the color question, and that settles it as far as the 'Frisco boy is concerned.

Jackson will stack up against Mose La Fontaine at Butte on his way home. Mose is a hard nut to crack and there is considerable money in Butte to bet he can beat any man in the world at 142 pounds.

As for Montana there will be enough fights here this summer to make Butte the mecca of every boxer of note in the world. There are now three clubs in the field. All are composed of prominent men with lots of the coin of the realm. The Broadway Athletic Club and the Butte Sporting Association, of which Jack Lavelle is manager, are the two most important.

For June 13 (Miners' Union Day) the Broadway Athletic Club proposes to have Buddy King and Joe Gans as an attraction. Another club has about made arrangements to pull off the Root-Gardner contest the same day. It would be possible to have both scraps and both would draw well.

Butte has gone fight mad, and even Mary McLane and Jack Munroe, our heroine and hero, are forgotten in the excitement that has come with the advent of first-class glove contents.

### UTAH BOXER DROPS "CORBETT."

What many people consider a humiliation was handed out to Young Corbett at Ogden, Utah, May 1, when a man named Tommy Jacobs stood before the featherweight champion for three rounds and knocked him down once.

Young Corbett is out after men in his class willing to stand before him three rounds, Jacobs was one of those anxious to attempt the feat. He landed several times on the champion in the first round, and in the second, during a breakaway, Young Corbett swung up for an uppercut very viciously. Had the blow landed it would have put Jacobs into dreamland. The latter, however, crossed over with the right, landed on Young Corbett's jaw, and the champion went down, but came up again like a rocket. Jacobs stayed the three rounds.

### BASEBALL GOSSIP.

Iberg is pitching great ball for San Francisco.

Charley Farrell, the Boston American catcher, is out of the game with an injured leg.

"Roaring Bill" Kennedy, the old Brooklyn pitcher, is doing good work in the box for Pittsburgh.

Al Selbach is lugging around a silver handled umbrella looking for rain. It was presented by Washington bowling fans.

Four ex-Chicago players are now in the American Association, "Pop" Schriver, Pete Childs, Walter Wilmoth and Fred Raymer.

"I advise young ball players to let the umpire alone," says Jesse Burkett. "My share of kicking never brought me anything."

Roger Bresnahan is playing great ball for the New York Nationals, and his timely hitting has been of great value in winning games.

Charley Bennett, the ex-Boston National's catcher, who lost both legs in a railroad accident, and Sam Thompson, formerly the greatest batter in the country, sat on the players' bench at the big Detroit opening.

McGraw says Pittenger is the best twirler among Buckenberger's braves. The Beaneater certainly has three strong features—his face, his arm and his voice. They say when he once played in Waltham, Mass., the watch factory had to shut down.

President Ban Johnson says of the New York Americans chances to win popular favor: "As soon as the public discovers that Griffith has not an all-star team but a splendid piece of machinery, in which one man is no more than a cog in a wheel, we will get out the plans for the second story on our grandstand."

One of the most valuable books of its kind ever published is the "Police Gazette Standard Book of Rules." It governs all sports. 25 cents.

PRICE ONLY TEN CENTS, THE POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL FOR 1903, THE BEST EVER





Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

### CHERIDAH SIMPSON.

A PRIMA DONNA WHO HAS TALENT, FIGURE AND BEAUTY TO HELP HER TO STARDOM.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

### MYRTLE FOSTER.

SHE SINGS WELL AND DANCES NICELY, AND SHE'S ONE OF THE REAL ONES IN THE FRONT ROW.



Photo by Carlo: Cincinnati.

### BELLE HARVEY.

SHE IS A GREAT FAVORITE AND MAY USUALLY BE FOUND WITH THE LEADING BURLESQUE SHOW.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

### FOUR OF A KIND.

FASCINATING MILLIE WILLIAMS AND THREE OF HER JOLLY, HANDSOME AND ENTERTAINING FRIENDS.





LITTLE MURPHYS AT WORK ON THE MAT.



MURPHY'S CHALLENGE ACT.



MURPHYS IN CORNISH WRESTLING COSTUME.



JOHN H. M'INTOSH.  
ON THE "BUTTE INTER-MOUNTAIN" STAFF.



JOHN M'LAUGHLIN.  
MANAGER BROADWAY A. C. OF BUTTE.



JAMES R. MURPHY.  
MATCHMAKER OF BROADWAY A. C., BUTTE.



TIM HARRINGTON OF BUTTE.  
HE IS THE CHAMPION MIDDLEWEIGHT CORNISH WRESTLER OF AMERICA.



THE TWO LITTLE MURPHYS.  
MOST POPULAR YOUNGSTERS IN THE NORTHWEST.

SOME SPORTING AND ATHLETIC CELEBRITIES OF BUTTE, MONT.



## REMARKABLE EXPERIENCES

—ON THE DIAMOND—

## OF "HOME RUN" HAGGERTY

He Was Fired From the Corndroppers League Because He Batted So Many Balls Over the Fence.

STRENGTH WAS SO GREAT HE BROKE ALL THE BATS.

Then He Joined the Watermelon League in the South, and After An Automobile Assisted His Put Out at Home Plate He Quit.

"With all my tremendous hitting and gilt edged catching," said Home Run Haggerty to a group of his admirers on the bench in front of the grandstand before the other players had begun to appear for morning practice, "still I was unpopular with the managers and club presidents out in the Corndropper's League, and it was a hard matter for me to keep a job for any length of time, for I was certain sooner or later to be doing something that would cost the club a pretty sum, and then my release would be in order."

"I didn't mind, for there was always a job open to me and the traveling around to different towns did me good."

"I was the pet of the populace in each town I went to, but when I lost an average of five twelve shilling balls a game and broke all the good bats in town so that they had to send to the factory for more, why, the managers began to look frowningly at me, and ask me on the quiet not to soak the ball so hard. I got so tired of having this same old story thrown into me, that one Spring I packed up my duds and left the Garnerhurst Club of the Corndropper's League, that I had helped win the championship for the fourth time, and went and signed with the Catasoula Club, of the Watermelon League, down in Alabama."

"I got there the day before the regular season began and I didn't have much time to practice before the game. Nobody knew I was the famous Haggerty, but after practicing awhile with a stiff-armed pitcher, and the manager had received his report about me, I was told that I could go in and catch in the game that afternoon. The pitcher said he guessed I'd do. I had got him down on me by telling him to put some speed on, when he was already breaking his back trying to spoil my hands. That's the way with some ball players. If you once get them down on you, they'll keep on knocking you on and off the field till you're down and out."

"Well, I found the Catasoula bunch the same in this knocking respect as the teams I had left behind me in the North. They were all jealous as a lot of old maids over the applause from the grandstand, and if a fellow got more than they thought was his share he became the victim of their united knocks. There wasn't a first-class player in the Catasoula bunch when I got there, and it was a wonder to me that they ever won a game. I told them so, and that was the reason they

unpopular with the management, and I'll tell you how it happened."

"We were playing a game one day, and it looked very much like rain. The clouds were blowing up, black and lowering, but as there was a big crowd present the managers of both teams wanted to get four and a half innings played, so that they wouldn't have to give up a thousand or so of rain checks. The players all had the tip to play fast, no matter who won. It was a little scheme to fool the people, and we wasn't wasting any time. Everything went well till the fourth, when the pitcher on the other nine, knowing that we had orders to get out quick, thought that he would make a name for himself by striking me out. I saw what he was trying to do, and I resolved to frustrate his scheme."

"He had a strike and a ball called on me, and he sent up a swift drop, the kind I could hit by just feeling for them with my eyes shut. I swung strong on it, and the ball sailed out away over the left field fence."

"Even that would have been all right if it hadn't been that the rain was coming from that direction. A big, black cloud, chock full of rain, was hovering over that left field fence, and when it and the ball crashed together the rain just spilled out, and I was wet through before I reached the plate with my home run."

"Well, the manager told me that he couldn't keep me after that. It cost them a pile of money to give out the rain checks, he said, and as I had already cost them the amount of a holiday's receipts in broken bats and lost balls, he thought I must go."

"So I signed with the Winnahickes Club, in the same league, for more money, and I was satisfied. I didn't think that I had got a fair deal from the Catasoula management, for I wasn't at fault for causing a storm to come up. Most players would give a lot to be able to hit the ball so as to raise even a storm of applause."

"Well, the Winnahickes were all right, only the most of them were very young ballplayers, who were liable to get rattled at any minute, and lose a game right there. They were like a good many other nines that I've played on, all right and world beaters while they were ahead, but rank quitters when they once got behind. And there's a lot of those nines in the country at the present day."

"The manager of the Winnahickes was a man who had so much money that he didn't know what to do

the tenth inning, when I came to bat, and I caught the first ball pitched on the end of the club, and lammed it away out over the outfielder's head."

"Now, it happened that the manager when he had the grounds built had cut a gate in the fence away back in centre, and through that he used to bring the automobile. And it just happened that he was coming through that gate as I hit that tremendous swipe, and started around the bases to win the game."

"Well, that ball described a beautiful parabolic curve, and when it came down, where do you think it struck? Why, right in that automobile, that was choo-choosing the manager in the gates to count up that day's deficit, and foot the balance with a check."

"And worse than that. It hit the lever that controlled the darn machine, and bent it so it couldn't be turned either way. And the first thing you know that automobile gave a snort and jumped into that ball game, just as I was swinging around second base at an easy gait."

"As luck would have it, that auto was headed straight for the plate, and it began to go there with a speed that was terrific, they say. I didn't see it, for I was plugging leisurely for third base. I heard the yelling as I got near third, and I thought that maybe some one had found the ball by accident, and was relaying it in, so I put on a little more steam and tore down the base path to home."

"It made a fine picture, they say—me tearing for the plate, and that snorting auto coming after me with the manager on his knees against the seat, and praying for some one to stop the darn thing."

"But it was all over before it really happened, they say. I started to slide head first for the rubber, just as the machine caught me. And it was lucky for me that I did."

"Just as I slid and went down in the yellow dirt, the thing pounced on me. It went clear over me, but the only damage was a bruised leg where the hind wheel struck. My leg sank into the soft ground so that only a bruise resulted, but I was pinned to the earth so that I couldn't complete my slide, and when the machine had gone over I was still four feet away from the plate. And what do you think I saw as I opened my eyes and began to crawl on my hands and knees toward the rubber? It was the catcher of the opposing team standing in front of the plate with the ball in his hand, and he tagged me out as I made a desperate effort to get my foot by him."

"I never knew till afterward how it happened, but it was this way. That ball, after bending the lever so that the machine couldn't be stopped, had rested safely on the seat of the vehicle all the while during its mad rush toward the grandstand, and when it struck me, the jolt was so great as to knock the ball down off the seat, and the catcher took it on the first bound and tagged me out, as I said, just after the machine had gone by. The auto kept on its snorting career and struck the grandstand, and then backed away, a mass of scrap iron."

"The manager kept right on through the wire netting and brought up under the chairs in the reporters' box with a fractured arm, three broken ribs and a whole lot of other bruises. They took him away to the hospital, and, despite my emphatic kicks that an automobile under no circumstances should be allowed to make an assist from centre field to the plate in a ball game, the umpire decided that I was out, and called the game, with the score a tie."

"The manager sent word from the hospital that night that I should be released at once. He said he wanted men on his team who had more sense than to try and smash automobiles out in deep centre, just because they happened to be able to hit the ball for a home run."

"I was going to leave anyhow, because I drew the line at automobiles and steam rollers taking part in a ball game. I told them they'd be running in armored trains next, if that sort of thing went on, so I went back to God's country and the good, old Corndropper's League."

## CRIPPLE CREEK CHAMPION LOST.

Before a crowd that filled to its utmost capacity the Grand Opera House, Cripple Creek, Col., "Kid" Bennett, the local champion, was knocked out in five rounds by Mart Devaney, of Denver, on April 23. Tom Murphy, of Victor, was referee.

The first round was Bennett's, but after that, there was nothing to it but Devaney. Bennett was repeatedly knocked down, and in the fifth a punch over the heart settled him.

## BOXING IN CALCUTTA.

Jasper Lamphier, whose right name is Billy Smith, of Denver, fought Jack Foley, champion of India, for a purse of \$1,000 at Corinthian Theatre, Calcutta. Col. D. A. McFarlane, D. S. O., was judge; Frank Chapman, timekeeper, and George Beveridge, referee. Foley seemed to have the best of the fighting for the first two rounds, but in the third Lamphier set a hot pace and knocked Foley out. Lamphier has issued a challenge to meet any man in India.

## CAMPBELL STILL WINNING.

Vernon Campbell, of Philadelphia, and Ed Smith, of Baltimore, fought six fierce rounds before the Chester, Pa., A. C., the other night, and Campbell won easily. Frank Clayform got the decision over Jack Blackson in the third round of a bout that was scheduled to go twice the distance.

Young Jackson was entitled to the honors in his bout with Jack McClain, of Chester. Both boys fought hard and vicious during the entire six rounds, but Jackson's cleverness proved too much for McClain.

The semi-wind-up between Young Marshall, of Philadelphia, and Young Mack, of Chester, ended in a draw. Several times during the bout it looked as if Marshall was about to apply the finishing touches on his man, but he failed to connect on the right spot and both boys finished strong. Lew Bailey was referee.

## COCKING MAIN IN KENTUCKY.

In a big cocking main back of Covington, Ky., recently, Louisville birds won from cocks pitted by Cincinnati. The fights were for \$50 a battle, with \$250 on the odds. Louisville won eight of the first thirteen pittings. About 300 people saw the contests, representing Louisville, Paris, Lexington and Mayville, Ky.; Aurora, Ind., and Dayton, Chillicothe and Circleville, Ohio.

## JOCKEYS OF PROMINENCE

"Snapper" Garrison, Who is Known Wherever There is a Track.

The Snapper Garrison of to-day, horse owner and trainer, bears little physical resemblance to the Snapper Garrison, jockey, of a decade ago, whose ability to bring a horse to victory when almost under the wire made the term, "a Garrison finish," a track maxim which will never be forgotten.

It was the Snapper who originated the American



Photo by Mars: Brooklyn, N. Y.

"SNAPPER" GARRISON.

style of riding, and which has been adopted with uniform success by Danny Maher, Redfern and other leading riders of the present day.

It was Garrison who was Jimmy McLaughlin's rival for the championship of 1887 and the possession of the "Police Gazette" diamond whip. The contest, which lasted during the entire season, attracted world-wide attention, and was the most novel competition of the kind ever inaugurated.

The trophy was presented to McLaughlin by Abe Hummel, at the Star Theatre, April 8, 1888.

Garrison has now left the pig-skin forever, and he is devoting his time and attention to his own stable, which contains some very promising thoroughbreds.

## THOUGHT M'FADDEN WON.

Jack O'Keefe, of Chicago, and George McFadden, of New York, fought before the Criterion A. C., Boston, on April 28, and the bout was given to O'Keefe. The decision did not suit the majority of spectators, as McFadden was not only the favorite in the betting, but appeared to be a better ring general.

## WEINIG PUNISHED BY COLE.

Before a good crowd at the Southern A. C., Philadelphia, Pa., April 23, George Cole, of Trenton, put it all over Al Weinig, but Weinig never forgot to come back for more. There must have been something in Weinig's body punches, for Cole was not very strong at the finish.

In the last two rounds he slammed them into Al pretty frequently, and if the steam had been there Al would have had to take the count. While Weinig went down several times, he never stayed more than two or three seconds. It was a show of gameness on the part of both men.

## M'MAHON BEATS M'DONOUGH.

Hugh McMahon, of Chicago, won in his fight with Jack McDonough, of St. Paul, at Virginia City, Nev., recently. The contest was fast and furious, with honors evenly divided until the fifteenth round, when the St. Paul man was bested by his Chicago rival. Charlie Berry defeated Eddie Gardner in fifteen rounds.

## WRESTLER LUNDIN DOWNS FAUST

After wrestling an hour and forty-eight minutes, Hjalmer Lundin, of Sweden, defeated August Faust, of Germany, at Saengerbund Hall, Brooklyn, April 25. The contest which was at Græco-Roman style.

The hold that did the trick was half Nelson and hammerlock. The men were to have wrestled to a finish, but, owing to the lateness of the hour and the fact that he was hurt, Faust was unable to go on, and Lundin was declared the winner. The attendance was large, nearly 2,000 persons being present.

Two fast preliminary bouts were decided. The first was between Victor Berman and Frank Laxall. Laxall contracted to throw Berman twice in twenty minutes, at catch-as-catch-can style, but was able to accomplish the trick only once. The time was 11 minutes 50 seconds. The next bout, also catch-as-catch-can, was between Jack Stone, of Hartford, and George King, of New York. It lasted fifteen minutes and was a draw.

You get the real thing when you order the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1903. One Hundred and Sixty Pages of Records and Thirty-two Illustrations. Price, 10 cents.



Photo by White: New York.

FRANK WILLIAMSON AND ADDIE GILBERT.

Well-known and Versatile Performers who are with the Barnum and Bailey Show.

didn't like me. Another reason was that the rooters fairly went wild over me when I made four home runs in the first game that I played, besides catching right up to the handle."

"That pitcher tried to keep them all on my bare hand and away from the mitt, but he didn't know that I was more used to catching without a mitt than with one, and I didn't tell him. I took everything that he sent in and then made him feel like a fried egg before the people in the grandstand by hollering for more speed, when I knew that he was already whipping his arm off. I had all the other twirlers in the club in the same box. None of 'em could hurt me, and soon they quit trying."

"But I didn't stay with the Catasoulas long. I got

with it, so he ran a ball team. He used to come around to the games in an automobile, and it was this automobile that caused me to leave the Winnahickes, and the Watermelon League, and almost the earth. And I'll tell you how that was."

"I had been playing a couple of weeks with the Winnahickes, and had got them whipped into shape so that they were playing a good game. One afternoon the manager did not show up in his automobile till the game was nearly over. In fact, the score was a tie in

If you want positively the best, newest and most complete book on "Boxing and How to Train" send 25 cents to the Police Gazette office and get it.

ART ALBUM FREE--ACTRESSES OR ATHLETES--SEND US 5 SUBSCRIPTIONS (13 WEEKS) AT \$1.00 EACH



# FOLLOW ATTILA'S LESSONS

## IN THE POLICE GAZETTE

# AND BE A STRONG MAN

Here Are Two More Lessons in the Grand Art of Making and Developing Your Muscles.

EVERY YOUNG MAN OUGHT TO BE AN ATHLETE.

If You Are at all Interested You Don't Want to Miss Even One of the Issues of This Great Series.

By PROF. ATTILA.—Series No. 14.

There is no doubt but that this present series of physical culture lessons, which is now drawing to a close, has been wonderfully successful. I have received letters from all over the country commending it. It has set many a young man on the road to health and strength, and I am satisfied.

The questions are still coming in, and I shall answer them as long as they are asked.

As a result of these articles many physical culture

since they first appeared and they have made a great improvement in my condition.

GEORGE CARROLL,  
1206 Stockton St., San Francisco, Cal.

I think your Physical Culture Lessons by Prof. Attila are by far the best that have ever been placed before the public. I have been using a rowing machine, but as I am

round. In the fifth Maynard rallied slightly and forced the fighting in the early part of the round. He weakened, however, toward the end, and in the last round got groggy, while O'Neill kept coming stronger. The fight ended with Maynard very weak.

In the preliminaries Charlie Jennings fought a fast draw with Lowrie's "Unknown," and in this the boys put up one of the best exhibitions ever seen at the club. William Lewis, the Brooklyn boy, easily bested "Kid" Stein.

### CLANCY BEATS BRODERICK.

At North Attleboro, Mass., on April 27, before the Wamsutta A. C., Hughey Clancy, of Pawtucket, beat Mickey Broderick, of Providence, in ten rounds.

There were two preliminary bouts, the first one being between "Kid" Lemoine and "Kid" Smith, both of Pawtucket, at 125 pounds. It was declared a draw. The second bout was between Max Freeman, of Pawtucket, and "Sport" Connelly, of Providence, at 125 pounds. Connelly threw up the sponge at the end of the third round. Joe Murphy, of Providence, was referee.

### REFEREEING IN LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

The following appeared in the recent issue of a Hot Springs, Ark., weekly:

"Over at Little Rock last Tuesday night Tommy Gilfeather, of Chicago, and Jack Gill fought a fifteen-round draw. At least a party by the name of Baltzell, who acted as referee, said they did. Gilfeather out-fought Gill from start to finish, and (in race track parlance) won 'by a block.' Tommy made no kick at being robbed of the decision, and as he pulled off the gloves, said: 'I think he is honest and don't know any better' (alluding to the referee). It won't take long to put the game in bad standing at Little Rock if the club does not get officials who are on the square."

### MCGRAW'S NOSE BROKEN.

John J. McGraw, manager of the New York National League team, had his nose badly broken the other morning while practicing with his players at the Polo Grounds, and he is likely to be out of the game for some time.

Cronin was hitting long flies to Taylor at right field, who returned them to McGraw at first base. The latter had just gathered a ball used for the infielders, and sent it to Bresnahan at second, when Taylor, at the same moment, had caught a fly and quickly threw it to first base.

McGraw had his back turned at the time, but a shout from the players to look out caused him to turn face on to the ball, which struck him plump on the nose. He fell to the ground, where he lay profusely and groaned with pain.

An ambulance from the J. Hood Wright Hospital was sent for, and after his nose had been dressed there he returned to the Polo Grounds in a carriage and saw his men defeat the Bostonians.

### NEW YORKERS WIN.

New Yorkers carried off the honors in the inter-city boxing bouts at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, on April 27. Five contests were on the card for decision, three of which were won by New York boxers, one by Philadelphia and the fifth was a draw.

In the first bout Jimmy Murphy, of Brooklyn, met Johnny Kelly, of Philadelphia, and at the end of the sixth round there was little to choose between. Arthur Prior, of New York, was pitted against John Loxley, of Philadelphia. For four rounds the bout was fairly even, but Prior took the lead in the fifth round and held it until the end. "Kid" Decker and Tony Moran, of New York, faced each other in the third bout. In the sixth round the referee disqualified Moran for repeated fouling.

The bout between Willie Mack, of Brooklyn, and Fred McFadden furnished a lot of excitement. McFadden hit Mack a awful wallop on the jaw and sent him down inside of thirty seconds. As soon as the men faced each other, McFadden again swung wild reaching the Brooklynite's jaw, putting him down a second time. It looked all over with Mack.

He took the count and came up groggy. He ducked for the remainder of the round and was comparatively fresh for the second. He at once went after McFadden and soon had his man on Queer street. Just before the gong in the fourth round Mack knocked McFadden to the floor. He was unable to come to time for the fifth. Willie Lewis and Harry Burke furnished a rattling good windup. For two rounds Burke ran away from the New Yorker, but, urged on by the jeers of the spectators, he went after Lewis in the remaining rounds. Lewis knocked Burke down several times and also fractured his ribs, but was unable to put his man out. It was easily Lewis' fight.

### FERGUSON TOO MUCH FOR O'BRIEN

Sandy Ferguson before the Gloucester, Mass., A. C. on April 27, in a bout scheduled to go ten rounds, fought Dick O'Brien, of Lewiston, to a standstill in six rounds. Ferguson had things practically all his own way. O'Brien weighed about 170 pounds, while Ferguson was much heavier. In the third round Sandy landed

a right hook on the jaw and a left hook which sent O'Brien to the mat. O'Brien was very groggy but took punishment gamely. Three times he went down with rights on the jaw and face. O'Brien was unable to come to time at the call for the seventh round, and the fight was awarded to Ferguson, who finished fresh and full of go.

For a preliminary a four-round bout between Fred Sims, of Cambridge, and Harry Weldon, of Boston, was held. Weldon got the decision. A four-round go between Young Sullivan, of Magnolia, and Walter Bailey, of Gloucester, was full of anger. Bailey got the decision.

### WANTS AN ATHLETIC ALBUM.

"Enclosed please find \$2.50 for your Athletic Art Album. Send it right away, as it cannot get here any too soon.

OSCAR EHRENDORF,

"409 Hill Street, West Hoboken, N. J."

### COFFEY DRAWS WITH WALCOTT.

"Kid" Coffey, of New York, and Belfield Walcott, of Boston, went a smashing ten rounds to a draw before the Troy A. C., Fall River, Mass., April 29, and the New York boy showed that he was fit to travel in the fastest company in the East. With considerable more experience at the game Walcott showed a trifle better at long range work, crossing his right to the jaw with great exactness, but Coffey had a splendid left jab and a good right at inside work. There was nothing to choose from at the close.

In the semi-final, George Ashley, of Fall River, defeated Fred Parker, a husky lad with height and reach and ten pounds to the good. In the seventh round, the big fellow being unable to solve the other's precise delivery.

### "BLACK PEARL" DEAD.

Harris Martin, colored, who, as the "Black Pearl," achieved some fame in the prize ring a number of years ago, died at St. Paul, Minn., the other day. The "Black Pearl," in his palmy days, met and defeated many middleweight pugilists and is said to have once fought Fitzsimmons in San Francisco. His last match was with Young Peter Jackson, in Portland, Ore., where the "Black Pearl" was knocked out in the first round. Since then he had abandoned the ring for more peaceful pursuits.

### HERE'S MONEY FOR WRESTLERS.

Louis B. Senez, the manager of Maupas, the French wrestler, says he will match his man against any wrestler in the world, at any time, for a substantial side bet. He will cover at once any amount of money deposited at the POLICE GAZETTE office.

If you want a match, here it is, waiting for you.

### SPORTING ANNUAL IS GREAT.

PORT AUBURN, Napier, New Zealand,

March 19, 1908.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Received "Police Gazette" and "Sporting Annual" last week. Your "Sporting Annual" is undoubtedly the best book anyone can have to settle arguments, and I would advise every sporting man to get one. Yours faithfully,

OSCAR H. McKECHNIE.

### Our Halftone Photos.

John W. Kopacek is a clever Bohemian bag-puncher who belongs to the Sherwood A. C. of Buffalo.

A. and W. Detwiler are both members of the Canton (Mo.) Baseball Club. They are excellent performers on the diamond and have done a great deal towards building up the club.

George E. Braxton was formerly with Troop B, Tenth U. S. Cavalry. He has served in sev-



PLATE No. 26.

clubs have been formed, and there will be many more before the season is over.

There are several more lessons yet to come.

When they are finished, the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE will have had placed before them the best exercises in the world.

Don't forget to tell your friends about them.

There are a limited number of back numbers left, which it is possible to secure, but they will not last long, so if you want any you had better send at once.

I shall now give you a most excellent exercise, one that it will be difficult to improve on.

It is especially good for the back and chest muscles.

### EXERCISE NO. 26.

Lie on your back on the floor, the lower extremities fully extended; the heels resting upon the chest; then raising the trunk to the sitting position, the lower extremities remaining extended and the eyes being fixed upon the toes, and returning to the original position. This movement is a great superfluous flesh reducer. From twenty to twenty-five times.

L. R., Savannah, Ga.—In my opinion you ought to consult a physician, who will probably tell you at once what your trouble is.

William Smith, Toledo, O.—A weak heart is not improved by athletic exercise. You should consult a doctor.

James Walsh, Paterson, N. J.—If the five-pound bells are too heavy, use three-pounders.

E. L. S., Denver, Col.—You can take all of these exercises in your room. A few minutes morning and evening will do.

Subscriber, Marysville, Cal.—You can get back numbers, containing the physical culture stories, for ten cents each.

Elbert Grayson, Tucson, Ariz.—Five-pound dumbbells can be obtained of any sporting goods dealer. They are not expensive.

### PRAISE FOR PHYSICAL CULTURE.

I think it would be a good idea to publish Prof. Attila's lessons in book form. They are too good to lose.

A READER,  
New York City.

I am an athlete, and I congratulate you on your excellent series of physical culture lessons.

ROBERT COHEN,  
422 West Second Street, Canton, O.

I am sending you \$1 for the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks, as I don't want to miss any of Attila's physical culture stories. They are great. I have been taking them

a subscriber to your paper, I took up the lessons at the beginning, and to say that I benefited by them is putting it very mildly. I recommend the lessons to everybody I know.

ANDREW ANDERSON,  
North Andover, Mass.

Please send me the GAZETTE for thirteen weeks more, as I do not want to miss Attila's lessons.

A. J. SCHELE, Thorp, Wash.

Are YOU taking these exercises? What do YOU think of them?

### CULLEN AND SCHUH DRAW.

Jack Cullen, of Indianapolis, and "Kid" Schuh, of Louisville, fought fifteen rounds for a purse of \$100 on April 27 in the People's Theatre, Evansville, Ind. The fight was clean from the start, and resulted in a draw in the fifteenth round. In the sixth round Schuh knocked Cullen down, but the Indianapolis boy was on his feet before the referee counted nine. In the ninth round Cullen scored a knockdown. The last two rounds were vicious, and each man tried hard to land a knockout blow.

Roy Clark, a local man, and Jack Ryan, of Indianapolis, fought a preliminary bout of six rounds which was declared a draw.

### JEFFORDS PUT OUT HIMMLER.

In nine rounds of a twenty-round bout for a decision before the Savannah (Ga.) Athletic Club, April 29, Jim Jeffords, of San Francisco, stopped Chris Himmler, of Cumberland, Md. The bout was fast, clean and clever, Jeffords possessing the weight, height and reach and Himmler furnished the steam and gameness.

Though at a disadvantage Himmler put up an excellent fight and won the crowd from the jump, fighting aggressively at all times and often rushing Jeffords and landing terrific body punches in soft spots. Himmler went down only once before the final down. In the first round he went to the mat for the count.

Jeffords' work was all done with short-arm punches. He put Himmler out in the ninth by a short right hook to the chin and left to the body.

### O'NEILL TRIMS MAYNARD.

Jack O'Neill had all the best of a six-round go with Billy Maynard at the National Athletic Club, Philadelphia, April 29. O'Neill fought all around his man early in the fight, starting in the first round by a series of left jabs which kept Maynard well at a distance. In the third round O'Neill began to whoop things up with lefts to the head and rights to the body in quick succession. In the fourth he followed the same lines, jabbing successfully with the left and landing several hard swings with the right. Toward the end of the round he put a right to Maynard's jaw which forced the latter to take the count. He was up again and finished the

If you are at all interested in athletics it will be to your interest to invest a dime in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1903, the greatest little book published.



PLATE No. 26A.

eral Indian campaigns and was wounded in the Spanish-American war. He is a sport of the first water, and very popular.

### SHARKEY WINS WRESTLING BOUT.

Tom Sharkey won his wrestling match with F. C. Quinn at the Coliseum, Hartford, Conn., on April 28. Quinn won the Graco-Roman bout in 18 minutes and 35 seconds, and Sharkey won the catch-as-catch-can in 4 minutes and 10 seconds. Sharkey selected catch-as-catch-can for the last bout and threw Quinn with a half-Nelson in 7 minutes and 50 seconds.

M. J. Dwyer lost his match with Oscar Johnson. Dwyer was to throw him twice in an hour. It took him 47 minutes and 4 seconds to get one fall. He failed to secure a second.

The POLICE GAZETTE offers a valuable gold medal and three prizes in money for the best recipes for new drinks. All American bartenders and saloonmen are eligible.

THE ART OF WRESTLING FREE WITH 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION TO POLICE GAZETTE--\$1.00

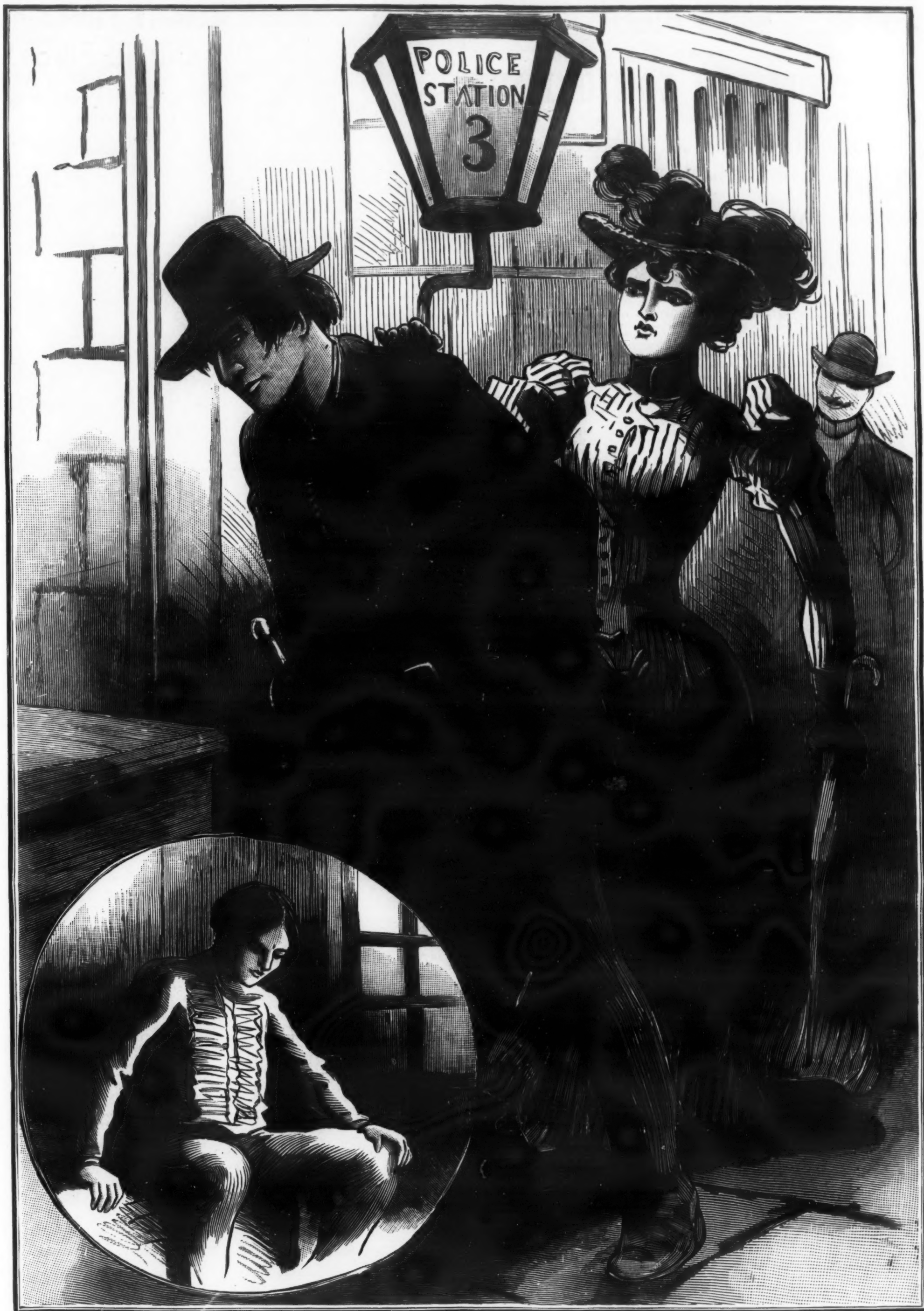




HAD THEIR HAMMERS OUT.

A NOVEL CONTEST HELD IN GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., AT WHICH MANY FAIR THUMBS WERE BRUISED BY ILL-DIRECTED BLOWS.





HE WAS A FRESH REDMAN.

HOW A DES MOINES, IA., GIRL WITH A PARASOL TAUGHT AN INDIAN A LESSON  
IN MANNERS THAT HE'LL REMEMBER IN THE FUTURE.



## JEFFRIES SAYS FIGHT

—CHAMPION BEING TRAINED BY FITZSIMMONS—

## WILL NOT GO THE LIMIT

Corbett, the More Scientific and Experienced Boxer, will Try to Prolong the Battle and Win on Points.

UNKNOWN GIVE YOUNG CORBETT SOME TROUBLE.

Dan Creedon Beaten Again—Kid Broad's Ambition—Jack Barnes writes from Shanghai, China—Pugilistic Small Talk.

Jim Jeffries will be aided very materially in his training by Bob Fitzsimmons when he begins getting into condition for his fight with Jim Corbett, which is scheduled to occur in August next. The arrangements have been perfected and the two men are now journeying by easy stages to their training quarters in California, stopping occasionally in the various cities long enough to give one of their so-called exhibitions and gather in thereby a few rouleaux of the gleaming yellow with which to liquidate the incidental outlay for train fares, etc. The date of this fight is only a few months away, but the "big fellow" seems to be in no immediate hurry to get himself in shape. He is well satisfied with his present condition, and he realizes that one month's time at good hard work will put him in championship form. Jeffries does not believe in any long method of training, like many of the other fighters. His object is to work down gradually to a weight which he thinks suits him.

Jeffries has always entered the ring in good condition. He has always shown considerable speed, despite his great weight, and this means much in view of the fact that he appears so awkward when in action. One thing Jeffries does not like is warm weather in which to prepare for a battle. He has always claimed that he would never train in the summer for an important ring encounter, but his decision to fight Corbett in August seems to have changed his mind.

Jeffries and Bob Fitzsimmons, his erstwhile rival and former champion, once bitterest of enemies, are to-day

training for his battles is to get a man who could stand the gaff. Even when sparring Jeffries is no light hitter, and when his unsuspecting partners received a jolt or two they were ready to leave the camp for an easier occupation. With Fitzsimmons, however, this trouble will be at an end, for there is no gamier boxer than Fitzsimmons, and the latter can give the champion a few hot ones in return for what he may receive. Jeffries says:

"Of course, I expect to win, but just how long it will take me to do the trick I have never figured it out. Corbett is a pretty shifty boxer and may try to make a long fight of it in an effort to gain the decision on points, but I am pretty sure it will never go the limit."

"It will be a couple of weeks yet before I go into active training for the battle. You know, it does not take place until the latter part of August, and if I were to start in now I would be all out when the time for the real hard work arrived. Too much training is no good for a man who has a hard fight before him."

I have always believed that the man who is fated to lick Young Corbett will be some member of the fraternity popularly designated as "suckers." He has come pretty near it on one or two occasions before, and the other night, at Portland, Ore., he got a closer call than ever when he stacked up against a comparatively unknown fighter called George Memsic. The latter caught Corbett fat and out of condition and in the four rounds knocked him down and did some punching which the young Denverite will not soon forget. A lot of other fighters in Memsic's class would have been half scared to death at the prospect of meeting the conqueror of Terry McGovern, but Memsic wasn't.

Corbett did not expect he would have any trouble in overcoming his opponent and therefore he did not extend himself in the first two rounds. But when he found that Memsic was a tough proposition he went after him hard and was unable to deliver the knockout punch.

Memsic outpointed Corbett in the first two rounds, and in the last round, which was a fast one from the start, he gave almost as much as he received.

Young Corbett evidently realizes how foolish he is to jeopardize his reputation by mixing it up with strong, husky, young fellows who are liable to land a damaging punch, so he decided to call off all such bouts, beginning with Billy Decoursey, at Salt Lake City. Decoursey was in hard training for the match, and had been picked by such experts as Billy Delaney to conquer the champion. While the remembrance of the blows that felled him and nearly put him out in his fight with Memsic were still fresh in his memory, Young Corbett wired to the manager of the club cancelling the fight.

Takes a long time for some people to become convinced that they have outlived their usefulness. Dan Creedon, for instance; now when he left here a year or two ago, for his home in Australia, it was with the avowed intention of quitting the ring and devoting himself to some less exacting and more remunerative pursuit. For a time we didn't hear anything about Dan, and it began to look as if he'd managed at last to get "his name above the door," and my mind's fancy pictured the former champion middleweight with a big rotund paunch hidden behind the voluminous folds of a big white apron, drawing pints of four "arf in a pewter mug, for his guests in the tap room. But, alas, I was all wrong, for the latest Melbourne Sportsman advises by the last steamer state that Billy McColl defeated Dan Creedon in six rounds for the heavyweight championship of the Antipodes. They met for a purse of \$1,625, of which sixty per cent. went to the loser. There was also a \$1,000 side bet.

Creedon weighed 161 pounds and McColl was just a pound heavier. Creedon dazed his man in the second and had him in a bad way several times, but McColl kept coming and gradually beat Creedon down. The latter took a terrible pounding and his seconds came to his rescue in the sixth by throwing the towel into the ring.

At Creedon's time of life it looks as if the name above the door tip is a pretty good one for the ex-champ to think about.

"Kid" Broad is another member of the featherweight brigade who believes he is destined to put an end to Young Corbett's successful career. Every time the subject is referred to Broad has no scruples about telling what he thinks of Corbett, and the way he drops it into the Denver boy is probably not relished by him. He is taking the right course to aggravate the champion into giving him another whirl at the top-notch honors. Every time he speaks he tries to belittle Corbett's ability. There is no doubt that he assumes this position on account of the poor showing which Corbett made with him in the last fight. That, however, was another case of condition, and Corbett, as usual, upset all the traditions of his profession by appearing in the ring without having undergone a day's training. Had Broad conquered him then lack of condition would have been his excuse, but that would hardly have satisfied his legion of admirers, who doubtless had wagered more or less on his chances.

If you have a challenge of any kind send it with your photograph for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE.

of winning. A well-known critic who knows more about the inner workings of the Corbett ménage perhaps than anybody else, referring to Broad's claim that "Young Corbett is easy," says:

"Any man that got the beating that Broad got at the hands of Corbett in Denver is joshing when he says that the man who beat him is easy. Both Broad and his manager, at that time Joe Macias, admitted that Corbett came the closest to delivering the knockout of any of the biffers who had earned decisions over him. Corbett right and Corbett out of condition are two such different biffers that all efforts to form dope on him are fruitless. When he is going at an easy pace he cannot hit, his idea of time and distance are entirely wanting and his staying qualities are also bad. Those who took this as an indication that he was all in were badly fooled by the showing which he made against McGovern in the recent fight. Broad evidently has not taken that showing into consideration. Even if Corbett can whip Broad, the latter has the right to think that he has more than a chance with the champion. A fighter of his ability has a peek at the championship when he is in condition, and if he succeeds in forcing Corbett into another fight it will be a better battle than the Corbett-McGovern affair, which was admitted by all the fight fans who saw it to be one of the prettiest fights ever pulled off."

I am indebted to John S. Barnes of St. Paul, New York, London, South Africa, Manila and a few other places, for the report of a boxing entertainment recently held at Shanghai, China, which, by the way, was promoted by the well known sporting globe trotter himself. It is possible that there are a few places on the map where "Jack" Barnes has not put forth a boxing show, but if there is I haven't heard of them. Every time I get news of him it is from some different place on one of the hemispheres, and it wouldn't surprise me any if he lives until aerial navigation is sufficiently perfected to make possible a journey to the moon to hear of him giving a show for the edification of the inhabitants of Lunar. Just now, however, he is engaged in giving the English speaking residents in the Orient a chance to indulge their tastes for home enjoyments, and from the accounts of the proceedings which have already reached me he is meeting with gratifying success. Referring to the affair held on Jan. 31 the Shanghai Daily Press says: "There are few places in the world to-day where one could find a club or an exhibition better managed and conducted than Saturday night's performance at Chang Su-Ho's."

A little thing which speaks volumes for "Jack" Barnes' ability as a promoter and manager.

Some of the old-time veterans of the ring whose records as glove pushers date back further than I care to remember, still continue to find the game profitable.

Bobby Dobbs, the colored lightweight, is fighting in great form in England these days. In a twenty-round bout with Joe White, the English fighter, which took place before the Coronation A. C. of London, recently, Dobbs was awarded the decision at the expiration of the contest. The men fought for a purse of \$1,000 and a side bet of \$250. A match between Dobbs and Eddie Connolly is being talked of at present.

No wonder the boxing enthusiasts of Toronto are kicking at not being able to enjoy as much of the popular sport as they would if the authorities were not so circumspect. The deprivation comes especially hard in view of the fact that at Fort Erie, only a few hours from Toronto, permits for boxing are granted and shows held under the jurisdiction of the Dominion employees without any conflict whatever. The situation was recently sized up by the sporting editor of The Toronto Telegram as follows:

"It is a pity we have to travel to a jay town like Fort Erie to see a boxing exhibition when we have such splendid facilities for holding them right here in Toronto. But, alas, the commissioners have turned a frosty ear to all the entreaties of the promoters of such exhibitions. And yet when you come to consider we run our shows in a creditable manner, a jolly sight better than the average club, so far as order and good behavior is concerned. It is quite possible that the powers will relent and allow boxing as they did before, when these boxing permits are being handed out they should be issued to those clubs which can qualify with the commissioners. The boxing game in Toronto is no 'trust,' so when the question is reopened it's up to the proper authorities to let these permits to any club, provided, of course, the clubs come up to specifications."

SAM AUSTIN.

## FISTICUFFS AT A RINGSIDE.

Patey Sweeney, of Manchester, was to have boxed twelve rounds with Billy Moore, of St. Paul, at the Tammany A. C., Boston, May 2, but at the last minute he refused and George McFadden, of New York, took his place. In the first round Moore fell, struck his chin against the edge of the ring and was out.

Tommy Shortell, of New York, then consented to give an exhibition with McFadden. The pair had gone three rounds when Micky Sears, of Lewiston, and Al Fellows, of Chicago, became involved in a dispute close to the ring and finally engaged in a fist fight. The crowd relished this more than they did the bout with the gloves. In the mixup Fellows kicked Sears in the shin and bolted for the door. The spectators chased hotly after him but he escaped and the meeting was declared off.

## PUGILISTIC NOTES.

Jimmy Handler, who was a "dead one" in this country, is in England.

Cub White, of Philadelphia, is rated as one of the best boxers in his class in the country.

Griff Jones, the Philadelphia bantam, who is now in Boston, is ready to meet Jimmy Walsh at any weight.

Jack Donohue, of Philadelphia, formerly sparring partner for Terry McGovern, is in Buffalo, and wants a bout with some good 136-pound man.

Jack McCormick, the heavyweight, is out with a deft to any of the big fellows. Sharkey, Ruhlin, McCoy or Gardiner are the men he is most anxious to meet.

Jack Lowery, the featherweight of Manhattan, is not very successful in getting a match at 122 pounds. He would like to meet "Kid" Goodman, Hughey Murphy, Jimmy Briggs or any other man in the game at that weight.

## TOMMY FELTZ AND HIS FIGHTS

Might Have Been a Champion but For McGovern.

BY SAM C. AUSTIN.—No. 17.

Tommy Feltz was another of the coterie of Brooklynites who, following in the footsteps of the illustrious Terry McGovern, sought to acquire distinction as an exponent of the fistic art. That he succeeded is a fact which a perusal of his record in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" will amply attest. Feltz was ambitious and his early successes inspired the belief that he would ultimately succeed to the title of bantam champion, which his rival, Terry McGovern, had just been invested with. He added to his list of victories in



TOMMY FELTZ.

the hope of getting a chance to measure skill with the champion, but he never quite got to that distinction owing to the keen opposition of one Terry Edwards, who was likewise inspired with the belief that he would wear the title. Feltz and Edwards began their respective pugilistic careers together in 1890, and during that year fought four times, Feltz winning three of the battles and one being declared a draw. So evenly were they matched, however, that their fights were always productive of much slugging and were invariably decided by the narrowest of margins. They fought subsequently on two occasions, one fight resulting in a draw and the other in a victory for Feltz. This last fight settled Edwards' ring career, for he then retired.

Feltz continued fighting, and the old Greenwood Athletic Club, which gave to the fighting world such famous artists of the mit as McGovern and Kid Carter, was the scene of most of his fighting. Feltz participated in twenty-five fights without being defeated, and his list of victories included all the aspiring youngsters in the East. Eventually Danny Dougherty was brought over from Philadelphia to meet the little Polish boy and defeated the latter in twenty rounds. Feltz was not satisfied that Dougherty was his master and sought another meeting. Again public form was lived up to and the Philadelphia won in twenty-five rounds. The result of this fight gave a set-back to Feltz's championship aspirations, for McGovern had beaten Dougherty in four rounds. Feltz, however, was undaunted by defeat and started again to redeem his prestige. He won twelve straight battles and then tackled Austin Rice, of New London, by way of a trial for another effort he had decided to make to get a match with McGovern. The latter had beaten Rice in fourteen rounds, and it was decided by Feltz's backers that if he could defeat Rice a match with the Brooklyn whirlwind would be made. Unfortunately for their expectations, Rice defeated Feltz and another match was arranged which resulted in a draw. They fought again in Savannah and Feltz won, but McGovern was then tied up with the engagement to fight Young Corbett at Hartford when the former was defeated, and Feltz's opportunity was lost.

Feltz now claimed the 115-pound championship and declared his willingness to defend it against all comers. This brought him into opposition with Harry Forbes, of Chicago, who also claimed that title. They fought eventually and Feltz was defeated in fifteen rounds.

Feltz has one of the longest and most enviable records of any of the new school of young pugilists. All his fights have been well contested and satisfactory, and that is why he is such a general favorite with ring followers.

NEXT WEEK—GUS RUHLIN.

BILLY GARDINER WON.

Billy Gardiner, of Lowell, defeated Belfield Walcott in twelve rounds at the Lenox A. C., Boston, May 1. Gardiner, who has laid off since his disastrous trip to the Coast a few months ago, appeared in excellent condition, and gave a fine account of himself. All through the boys worked hard, Gardiner doing his best with left leads to the head, while Walcott tried mostly for the body.

The other bouts resulted as follows: Young Danahy lost to "Kid" Bernstein in one round. Johnny Devine whipped "Kid" Freeman in six rounds and Billy Griffen and Young Meano drew in six rounds.

To Bartenders.—When you send in a recipe for a new drink send your photo with it, if you have one.



Photo by Yee Chun: Hong Kong, China.

V. RONCHETTO.

He is one of the Crack Boxers on the U. S. S. New Orleans now in Chinese Waters.

the best of friends, in fact, boon companions, and each is working for the other's success.

Fitzsimmons will, no doubt, prove a valuable partner for the champion. Fitzsimmons fought Corbett and won the championship from him at Carson City in 1897. He can be of great value to the big boiler-maker. Jeffries has fought Fitzsimmons twice, and as he came out the winner each time, the latter is satisfied that Jeffries is the best man and intends to do all in his power to enable him to defend the championship against Corbett, for whom he has never had any great feeling.

One great difficulty Jeffries has experienced while

NEXT WEEK'S SUPERB SUPPLEMENT--TOM SHARKEY, AS HE IS TO-DAY AND WHEN A JACK TAR



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Many Wagers for Our Readers.

H. C.—No time for such foolish conundrums.  
W. B., Philadelphia.—No record of Billy Whistler compiled.

T. N., Bath, Me.—Your question has already been answered.

E. F., Livonia, N. Y.—Fitzsimmons never won from Jeffries.

H. F. W., Champaign, Ill.—You lose on the umpire's decision.

S. V. P., Galveston, Tex.—Send 10 cents for "Police Gazette Annual."

L. F. C., Columbus, O.—No actual weights were ever taken at the ringside.

R. O. Y., Pueblo, Col.—Tell me how to become a trick bicycle rider?.....Practice.

Subscriber, Columbus, O.—Is any straight flush a royal flush?.....No, only when ace is high.

O. E. W., Portland, Ore.—Dempsey knocked Campbell out in three rounds on Nov. 2, 1895.

E. K., Hannibal, Mo.—What was the length of the Sullivan and Kilrain fight?.....Seventy-five rounds.

R. H., Hamburg, Ia.—Did "Kid" McCoy ever knock out Tommy Ryan?.....Yes, at Maspeth, L. I.

H. D. B., Springfield, Mo.—When you are playing straights is any straight flush considered a royal?.....No.

R. B. A., Worcester, Mass.—Write to J. H. Bratton, care of Witmark Publishing Company, New York.

B. R., Sulphur, I. T.—What is the limit of welterweight and also bantamweight?.....145 and 115 pounds.

R. G., Brooklyn.—Which is the best hand in poker, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 of hearts or 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 of hearts?.....Six high is best.

C. J. W., Baltimore, Md.—Send me the address of Hackenschmidt, the Russian wrestler?.....Care New York Clipper.

F. M. V., Columbus, O.—In poker dice A bets five aces are high; B bets five sixes are high. Who wins?.....Sixes are high.

W. C., Detroit.—Who is the present champion of the world in the light heavyweight class?.....Nobody quite recognizes that class.

C. J. B., Erie, Pa.—What was the best time Dan Patch made? Did Dan Patch equal Star Pointer's record?.....1. 1.59½. 2. Yes.

W. B., Indianapolis, Ind.—Has Jim Corbett ever put on the gloves with a colored prizefighter?.....Didn't he fight Peter Jackson?

G. E. P., Gorham, N. H.—State the weight of Charley Mitchell when he fought Jim Corbett for the championship?.....156 pounds.

W. J. J. Ewins, Johannesburg, S. A.—What is the lightweight limit?.....Featherweight, 122; lightweight, 133; welterweight, 145, and middleweight, 154.

D. S., Miles, Kan.—Of what nationality was William Hickok, commonly known as "Wild Bill"? Was he born in the United States?.....1. American. 2. Yes.

Maywood.—A, B, C and D playing whiskey poker; cards dealt by A; B and C pass; D knocks it down; A keeps his hand; must he turn over the centre hand and give B and C a draw?.....Yes.

S. J. J., Redding, Cal.—A and B playing cribbage; A plays 4; B plays 7; A plays 4; B plays 5; A plays 6; B plays 2; A plays 3 and claims run of 6; B says no run; who is right?.....It is a run of 6.

G. W. R., Salina, Kan.—Could you tell me where I might go to be trained. I have never been in the ring but would like to try myself as a boxer.....Some local resort where you can get good air and food.

E. N. P., Brockport, N. Y.—Did Tommy Ryan go out of his class to fight Kid McCoy in their first battle? Was McCoy ever knocked out by Billy Stiff?.....1. Yes. 2. No. He lost to Billy Steffers in one round.

B. H. T., Galveston, Tex.—Who are the first-class heavyweights among colored fighters? Is there any such weight as light heavyweight?.....1. No first-class colored heavyweights. 2. No such class recognized.

S. P., Johnstown, Pa.—What weight dumb-bells should a ten-year-old boy use? Is punching the bag a good exercise and what muscles does it develop?.....1. One pound. 2. Excellent. All of the body muscles.

B. E. K., Denver, Col.—Would a man born in a foreign country be eligible to the Presidency of the United States, providing at the time of his birth his father was an Ambassador of the United States?.....Yes.

M. E. R., San Francisco, Cal.—Does James J. Jeffries hold the belt for the heavyweight championship of the world? If Corbett wins the coming fight is he entitled to the belt?.....1. Yes, he was the last winner. 2. Yes.

R. K.—Is McGovern or Young Corbett champion? Is there a middleweight champion? What time was Fitz knocked out in his last fight with Jeffries?.....1. At what weight? 2. Fitz says he can do the weight yet. 3. Eighth round.

R. E. X., Manchester, Mo.—If a champion loses a fight on a foul does he also lose the championship? Who is the white lightweight champion?.....1. Certainly. If he loses he loses, no matter how. 2. No such title is recognized.

S. H., Bloomfield, Ind.—Which is the next best heavyweight to Jeffries? How did Jim Corbett win over John L. Sullivan if he didn't knock him out?.....1. Fitzsimmons, in our opinion. 2. Sullivan was exhausted and was counted out.

J. M., Chicago.—A says B does not weigh 125 pounds; B says he does and B weighs 141 pounds; A claims that he wins the bet because B weighs 141 pounds which is not exactly 125 pounds?.....B wins and A deserves to lose for trying to win a catch bet.

A. A. B., Louisville, Ky.—Give date of fight in Kentucky between Mike McCoolle and Dublin Trix?.....1859 or 1860. Exact date mislaid. They fought at Twelve-Mile Island, and McCoolle won in twenty-nine rounds, fought in thirty-one minutes.

Stephen W. Black, Cape Colony, South Africa. Where is Jack Daly at present? Do you know a fighter named Dingey? Have an American fighter out here named Prof. Tom Dingey, who is said to be



Photo by Vander Weyde: New York.

## FRANK BOWERMAN.

The Nerve and Hard-hitting Catcher of the National League New York Baseball Team  
who is Exceedingly Popular at the Polo Grounds.

Jack Daly. His name is also said by some to be Day. Has beaten everyone he has met up to now.....1. He is a policeman in Philadelphia, Pa. 2. Has no record in this country. 3. He is not the genuine Jack Daly of American fame.

F. L., Fort Monroe, Va.—A bets that Texas wins boat race; B bets that Massachusetts wins; Texas crosses line first but judges declare it no race on account of fouling; purse was split; what about outside bets?.....Bets go with referee's decision.

H. V. S., Groton, Conn.—A bets B that in a wrestling contest C would throw D twice within a stated time, C failing to do so on account of D submitting to C within the specified time. Who is the winner?.....A doesn't have a chance to win and consequently cannot lose.

C. C., St. Louis, Mo.—In regard to the Adam Forepaugh Circus and Louella Forepaugh-Fish Wild West Show. We would like to know if they are owned by a stock company or are in any way connected with one another?.....We believe they are controlled by same syndicate.

A. A. K., Fort Wayne, Ind.—Did Corbett ever split on Fitzsimmons? Did Corbett's trainer ever jump into the ring to save him when fighting with Sharkey? Did Corbett after his defeat by Fitzsimmons reach across into Fitzsimmons' corner and strike at him?

The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" can be carried in your vest pocket, but it has all the records and pictures of the champions. Price 10c. Order at once if you want one.

Give the number of rounds that Sharkey and Jeffries fought? What was considered the hardest fight Jeffries fought?.....1. It was so reported. 2. Yes. 3. Yes. 4. Twenty and twenty-five. 5. Recent one with Fitzsimmons.

R. U. S., Springfield, Mass.—Who is entitled to the featherweight honors at the limit, 122 pounds? What weight did McGovern and Young Corbett fight at in Hartford? What weight does Young Corbett have to make now for the featherweight championship?.....1. McGovern. 2. 125 pounds. 3. 122 pounds.

S. A. T., Muncie, Ind.—State how many times George Gardiner and Kid Carter fought, who was the winner each time and the place the fights came off?.....Three times. 1900, Gardiner won on a foul, nineteen rounds, Coney Island; 1901, Gardiner knocked Carter out, eighteen rounds, San Francisco; 1902, Gardiner won, six rounds, Chicago.

W. H. V. H., Lyons, N. Y.—Double Pedro; A is 50 points; C is A's partner; B is 40 points; D is B's partner; A bids 2; B bids 12; C and D refuse to bid; B and D make 12 points claiming the game; A and C make 2 points claiming the game on account of high and low; who wins the game; 52 points for game? In double Pedro; does the bidder go out if he makes his bid, or is it a game where points go out as they run?.....1. A and C win. 2. Points go out in order.

H. F. S., Jr., Jamestown, N. Y.—In a game of draw poker, Jacks or better to open the pot, a person opens the pot on a pair of queens, his hand containing a four-card flush; there are three persons playing in the pot; now in drawing cards this person that broke the pot instead of drawing to the queens concludes to spit his breakers and draw to the flush; what I would like to find out is which is proper, to place that discard face up or face down?.....Face down, of course.

L. A. J., Houston, Tex.—Jack-pot poker; A, B, C, D and E playing; A opens; B passes; C, D and E pass; and on the show down, A cannot produce openers; E claims he can open after having passed out before the

## JIMMY BRITT

OUTPOINTS

## FITZGERALD

Hard Punching Lightweights Fight  
Twenty Fierce Rounds.

The twenty-round fight at San Francisco, Cal., April 28, between Jimmy Britt and Willie Fitzgerald, went the limit and the decision was given to Britt, who did the better work in most of the rounds.

It was an exciting contest from bell to bell, and in the last of the twentieth round the boys were fighting so fiercely, and the house was in such an uproar that neither of the boxers, nor Referee Eddie Graney, heard the bell. The official timekeeper waved his hand and a lieutenant of police started to climb into the ring. Then Graney understood and forced the battling lightweights apart. He slapped Britt on the shoulder and the crowd was made to know by this act that Britt had gained the decision.

The fight was interesting from first to last. Britt's display of defensive work was simply perfect. He had the reputation of being a firebrand, a man who would be likely to throw discretion to the winds and make a long drawn slugging match of every round. Instead he covered himself and allowed Fitzgerald to do the bulk of the leading in the earlier rounds. Fitzgerald tried every dodge he was intimate with to feint Britt into leaving an opening, but Britt was as cautious as it was possible to be. In desperation Fitzgerald began to let go fierce left and right swings. He carried Britt to the ropes several times, but inflicted little damage. Britt showed to the best advantage possible in getting under Fitzgerald's left swings.

All this time Britt kept meeting Fitzgerald in the rushes with left body punches which he made use of while ducking. The impact of the blows could be heard all over the pavilion and Fitzgerald's fast reddening ribs were an exceedingly expressive score card. A few rounds of the severe body thumping took some of the steam out of the Brooklynite.

Fitzgerald, in the latter half of the contest, employed a straight left which did not have much force behind it. They had several rallies in which each man gained a slight lead in turn. Britt's seconds saw danger in that kind of thing and warned the local man not to mix it too much. Each man showed great cleverness toward the end in avoiding swings, jolts and uppercuts aimed for the head. One punch, which told its story, was Britt's fierce left on the body, which earned for him the honors.

Fitzgerald made a wonderful showing, but greater even than his aggressive and defensive work was the capacity for punishment he displayed. In several rallies, notably the last one of all, Britt caught him with full force with right-handers on jaw and neck, and the Brooklynite did not seem to blink even. The hue of his ribs was the best testimony of the number of times he had been struck in that region.

The first preliminary was between Billy Snallham and George Curran, San Francisco featherweights. Curran was knocked down twice in the second round and was counted out.

The second preliminary was of a sensational character. The contestants were Toothpick Kelly and Muldoon Donald, the latter a colored heavyweight. They met a few months ago and put up a hurricane fight, Kelly winning. This time both men seemed better trained. Kelly made the pace and rushed the negro around the ring. Kelly seemed to be winning when the colored man suddenly swung his right. The blow caught Toothpick on the jaw and felled him. Kelly was up in an instant, but his legs were shaky and his body swaying. Muldoon rapped him another right in the same place and Kelly sprawled again. He tried to rise, but fell back and was counted out.

## FOUGHT A DRAW.

Tommy Daly, of Brooklyn, and "Jig" Stone drew at the Lenox Club, Boston, April 30. Stone for eight rounds did nothing but stall and smother. Daly forced matters from the beginning, but it was not until near the close of the bout that Stone retaliated.

## BOB LONG KNOCKS BAKER OUT.

Bob Long, of Chicago, knocked out Henry Baker, of San Francisco, at Kansas City, April 25, in the eighth round of a go scheduled for fifteen. The negro had the best of it from the first going and frequently Baker was on the ropes. The men weighed in at 170 pounds.

Birdleg Collins, of Denver, got the decision over Jack Williams, a local fighter, in a furious four-round preliminary.

## BUTTE CELEBRITIES.

[WITH PHOTOS.]

John McLaughlin, who is the manager of the Broadway Athletic Club, of Butte, Mont., is one of the best known men in the Northwest. He is the owner of the Five-Mile House, a great road house which is well patronized by the sporting men.

James Murphy, who is the matchmaker of the club, and who is now in New York, is an all-around athlete. He has a creditable ring record, and has conducted a boxing school with considerable success. He knows all there is to know about boxing, and his judgment is considered unusually good. He is the father of the two bright athletic boys who are pictured in this issue. They are seven and nine years old, and are adepts at boxing, wrestling and club swinging. They have given many public exhibitions of their skill, and they are undoubtedly the best pair of miniature athletes in this country.

Tim Harrington, is the champion Cornish wrestler of America, and is ready to meet anybody for a big side bet. Anybody who can beat him can own Butte.

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MO., BASEBALL CLUB.



J. W. KOPACEK.  
BAG PUNCHER OF SHERWOOD  
A. C., OF BUFFALO, N. Y.



A. ROUNDTREE.  
PRIVATE OF THE 25th INFANTRY,  
FORT NIOBRARA, NEB.



W. DETWILER.  
LEFT FIELDER OF CANTON,  
MO., BASEBALL CLUB.



C. M. FOSTER.  
REMARKABLY WELL-MUSCLED ATHLETE OF CROWN POINT,  
IND., IN A VERY GOOD POSE.



FRANK MARESCA.  
A SPECIMEN OF PHYSICAL PERFECTION OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.,  
WHO IS A GREAT WEIGHT LIFTER.



G. E. BRAXTON.  
A SPORT WHO HAS SEEN SERVICE  
IN CUBA WITH THE ARMY.



PISCATORIAL ENTHUSIASTS.  
THEY HAVE ORGANIZED THE FOO-FOO FISHING CLUB AT MILWAUKEE, WIS., AND GENERALLY  
HAVE A KEG ALONG AS A WORKING MASCOT.





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RICHARD K. FOX.  
1938

JOE GANS OF BALTIMORE.

THE HOLDER OF THE LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP TITLE WHO WILL MEET  
TOMMY TRACY AT PORTLAND, ORE., THIS WEEK.



## SALOONMEN OF PROMINENCE

Send in New Drinks for the "Police Gazette" Medal.



Harvey Shumaker, of 718 W. Green street, Louisville, is the owner of a cozy cafe and concert hall at the above place which enjoys a large patronage. Mr. Shumaker is the possessor of a large collection of POLICE GAZETTE sporting pictures which adorn the walls of his attractive cafe and are admired by visitors. He is well versed on sports and for many years has been a subscriber to the GAZETTE.

## GOLD MEDALS FOR BARTENDERS \$150 Worth of Them in a NEW Contest

Keep right on sending in your new drinks, for with this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE a new contest is inaugurated.

The winners of the last contest will be announced in two weeks, as soon as the work of going over the thousands of recipes is completed.

It is a big job, but it will soon be finished, and the names of the four lucky men will be announced. Any four men who win in such a contest as the one just closed deserve all they get, for the competition has been unusually close.

The success attending it was so great that Mr. Fox concluded to start another one at once, and the men with brains can try for these.

First Prize—\$75.00 Gold Medal.

Second Prize—\$50.00 Gold Medal.

Third Prize—\$25.00 Gold Medal.

The best three recipes for new and novel drinks take them, and there will be no favorites played.

If you failed in previous contests, keep at it, and you may win in this one.

A word here about photographs.

We want pictures of saloonmen and bartenders for this column.

The best kind of photographs are those which show them just as they appear when on duty, three-quarters or full length.

It will pay you to have one specially taken, especially as it will cost you nothing for its publication here. If you are a bartender out of work, it may be the means of securing you a position.

Now get together and go after these new medals.

They are all of solid gold, are very handsome and well worth the little effort they will cost you to win them.

If you are not a bartender or a saloonman, tell the man who mixes your drinks for you to get into the game.

"The 'Police Gazette Bartender's Guide' will be sent free on receipt of \$1.00 for a 13 weeks subscription to the 'Police Gazette'."

### CRIMEAN EGG NOGG.

(By E. A. Dentinger, 318 Portland Av., Rochester, N.Y.)

A large bar glass; three or four small pieces of ice; one fresh egg; one tablespoon of sugar; fill with cider; shake well and strain; serve with a little nutmeg on top.

### EAGLE FIZZ.

(By S. P. Mayes, Sheridan, Wyo.)

Use large bar glass; one-half lemon muddled; one-half bar spoonful sugar; white of one egg; one-half jigger Vermouth; one-half jigger gin; set fizz glass on bar full of ice; after shaking thoroughly empty ice and rinse with two or three dashes Maraschino; strain and fizz with seltzer.

## New Life to Weak Men.

Old Men Made Young Again—Weak Men Find Old-Time Strength and Power of Youth.

### TRIAL PACKAGE MAILED FREE.

To the men who have tried every known remedy to revive their waning power or lost manhood, and have given up in despair, the following message comes as a most blessed promise. This



Lovely Women Admire a Clean, Manly Man.

new discovery restores all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness, resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts. It gives the warmth, strength and development just where it is needed, and cures at once all the ills and troubles that come of years of misuse of the functions, for it has been an absolute success in all cases. A simple request to the State Medical Institute, 2186 Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., will bring you one of these free trial packages, in a plain wrapper, without any marks to identify its contents or where it comes from. The Institute has had so many inquiries from men who are unable to leave home or their business to be treated, that it has perfected this splendid home treatment and sends it in free trial packages to all parts of the world to show just how easy and simple it is to be cured at home of any sexual weakness when this marvelous new sexual discovery is employed. The Institute makes no restrictions and any man who writes will receive by mail a free trial of this wonderful remedy absolutely free. Those who write need have no fear of any publicity, as the State Medical Institute is an old established institution, incorporated by the State for 50 years.

The gamest thing on earth is a game cock. The "Police Gazette Cocker's Guide," 25 cents, will tell you how to breed, train and handle them. Write for our list of books.

### SALOON SUPPLIES.

**Shine on!**  
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish  
**Bar Keepers' Friend**  
lasts, it will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb. box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 3c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 206 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

### SLOT MACHINES.

IF YOU WANT the best money-making Slot Machine, get the Wizard Fortune Teller. Just out. Best Novelty Co., Mfrs., 5 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.

OWLS \$15; Owl Jrs. \$14; Detroit's \$45; Musical \$60; Pucks \$35. Box 121, Sandusky, O.

Our New Lung Tester (with electrical effect). Latest novelty. Sloan Novelty, 900 Girard Av., Phila., Pa.

The "Police Gazette" will follow you like a faithful friend, if you are a subscriber. That's the way to be sure of it, every week. 13 weeks for \$1.00 and a premium. Send for list.

### AGENTS WANTED.

**\$3 a Day Sure**  
Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 840, Detroit, Mich.

### RUHLIN THREW SANDERS.

Gus Ruhlman made his debut as a wrestler on May 4 at Prospect Hall, Brooklyn, and defeated the Swedish champion, Gustavus Sanders, in one of the liveliest bouts ever seen in Brooklyn. They wrestled catch-as-catch-can and Græco-Roman style. In the first and third bouts, which were catch-as-catch-can, Ruhlman outclassed his opponent. J. Reynolds was referee, while Charles J. Fox acted as timekeeper.

### JORDAN BEAT DIXON.

George Dixon suffered another defeat on May 2 in London. He met Ben Jordan, the English featherweight champion, in a six-round bout and lost the decision. Jordan had no trouble in outpointing Dixon.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### AGENTS MAKE \$250.00

A month and up, selling our Gasoline Lighting System for stores. Sells at sight. Also improved Arc Lamps for stores, and improved Gravity Lamps for homes. Brighter than electricity, cheaper than kerosene. Thousands of testimonials. Absolutely safe. Permitted by Insurance Co's. One agent, individual or merchant, wanted in every town not taken. Write for Catalogue and prices. Sample Lamp half price. Standard Gas Lamp Co., (Established 1899), 141-143 Ontario St., Chicago, Ill.

Money Refunded if Dissatisfied in Ten Days

AGENTS MAKING BIG MONEY handling our proposition. No "get rich quick" scheme. SEND 25 CENTS for sample and instructions. First proposition of the kind offered. Guarantee to please or money back. Best Bank and Mercantile Agency references.

CHARLES WEBSTER, 50 Broadway, New York

#### FOR SALE

IN THE HEART OF THE ADIRONDACKS, a new house, with seven large sleeping rooms, a large kitchen, dining-room, parlor and library; completely furnished; piazza fifty feet long; on one of the largest lakes in the Adirondacks; also a new barn; will sell cheap if purchased immediately for \$3,000. Address G. J. Benson, 132 State St., Albany, N.Y.

**LOVE CHARM** How to make anyone love you with true & everlasting love. Safe, sure and harmless, for old or young. Acts quickly. Full secret 10c. Silver. HER SUPPLY CO., No. 508 Austin St., Chicago

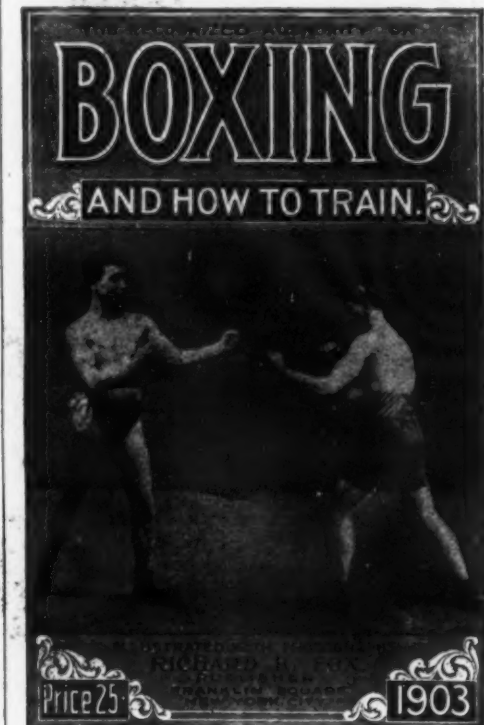
**Greenbacks** RACEMATED MONEY FROM THE U. S. TREASURY. Box of about \$1,000 for 10c; \$3,000 for 20c. Not money and your friends what a vast you carry. MORGAN PUB. CO., No. 3, Station C, Chicago.

**WHISKEY** HOW TO MAKE FINE OLD WHISKEY for less than 25 CENTS A GALLON. This recipe has raised many a poor man to fame and fortune. Full Particulars FREE. L. B. Lewis & Co., 510 Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.

**RODS** for locating gold and silver, lost treasures, etc. Guaranteed. Circulars 2c. Bryant Bros., Box 121-27, Dallas, Tex.

**WHISKY** Any kind made dirt cheap without a still; recipe FREE. "WATTS," Braine, Miss.

## GET THE BEST.



(Size, 5x7 1/2 inches.)

You can learn something from this book even if you do know how to box. Your attention is called to Muldoon's chapter on training.

### SPORTING.

#### H. C. EVANS & CO.

Originators of all electrical sporting goods. Imitated by all, equalled by none. Roulette wheels complete, with 1,000 Harris checks, \$155. TRANSPARENT ELECTRIC DICE, our latest creation. Send for our 48-page catalogue, free. 125 Clark St., Chicago.

**CLUB ROOM GOODS** tables, layouts, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Send for list. HARRIS & CO., 82 University Place, New York.

**CLUB ROOM** And Fair Ground goods of every description; also 100 varieties of Slot Machines. Send for catalogue before buying. Address OGDEN & CO., 233 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

**SPORTING GOODS, DICE, CARDS, ROULETTE WHEELS.** Expert work on Dice, Cards and anything in line. CATALOGUE FREE. Kansas City, Mo., (Ind.) Dept. H.R., Chicago.

**NEW DEVICE** for operating any hold-out, \$25. Free catalogue of New Improved Hold-out, Inks, Dice, Cards, Fair Ground Games, Etc., Etc. Sure winners. J. JAMES MFG. CO., Fort Scott, Kan.

**Marked Bicycle Cards.** 6 decks \$5. Counter Magnets \$15 to \$35. Transparent Dice \$10. Crap Dice that get the money \$25.00 per pair. Spindles, etc. Deane & Lasey, 1057 Central Ave., Cincinnati, O.

**MARKED CARDS** (New work.) Gamblers stand it. \$1 per deck. Latest Transparent Dice Work, Inks, etc. Cat. free. J. Knauth, Eau Claire, Wis.

**CRAP DICE** that get the money, \$3.00. Marked cards, etc. Cat. free. D. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

**BLOCK OUT INK.** Sample free. Cards, Dice, JOHN F. SKINNER, 137 1/2 5th St., San Francisco, Cal.

**CARDS.** Sample pack, stamped back playing cards sent WITH KEY for 35c. Jas. Johnson & Co., Austin, Ill.

### PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

**Big G** is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Spontaneous Discharge, or any inflammation of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

#### ARE YOU A WEAK MAN?

The "Vienna" Discovery Sent Free. A large sample of the "Vienna" Discovery and books on marriage, etc. sent free. Results of Abuse. Drains. Lost Manhood, Weak and Undeveloped Organs cured by this wonderful discovery. Don't be a wreck. Enjoy the pleasure of life; we will open the way to you to be a man again. Write to-day at once. Correspondence confidential. Marriage Guide and other books sent FREE. W. C. Albert, Dept. 272, 130 Dearborn St., Chicago.

#### "NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL."

Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaliba, the TASTELESS, CERTAIN and SAFE cure for unnatural or infectious discharges from urinary organs. Cures quicker than any other remedy. Causes no stricture. At druggists \$1.00, or by mail in sealed packages from THE TARRANT COMPANY, 31 JAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

#### SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

**CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS.** Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., 2579 Madison Square, Phila., Pa.

#### FREE CURE FOR MEN.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve force to small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 797 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

### PERSONAL.

**Why Do Certain Men Succeed?** Because they understand Phrenology and its uses. The SHAPE and SIZE of your head have fitted you for a special trade or profession. My phrenological Chart and Cross Section Tables tell the capabilities of any head. Postpaid, 25c, or 5 for \$1. J. A. BROWN, Box 396, Cincinnati, O.

**I SEEK HUSBAND** For lady, 22, worth \$10,000, and beautiful farm; Lady, 24, \$20,000; Widow, 26, \$30,000, and stock farm; Lady, 26, \$40,000. Address Mrs. Leland, 19 South Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

**MARRIAGE** Directory free to all. Pay when married. New plan. Send no money. For particulars address SELECT CLUB, Dept. 23, TEKONSHA, MICH.

**GET MARRIED** 10,000 LADIES are anxious to marry. Many worth from \$10,000 to \$30,000. Big sealed list with full descriptions and P.O. addresses mailed Free. STAR AGENCY, 402 Austin Station, CHICAGO.

**MARRY 10,000** ARE THEY READY TO MARRY? STANDARD CO. CLUB, Box 1, Chicago, Ill.

**GOLD** SILVER AND HIDDEN TREASURES CAN BE found by Hall's Magnet Rod. Millions of wealth lying under your feet. A book and testimonials free. Address P. & M. AGENCY, PALMYRA, PA.

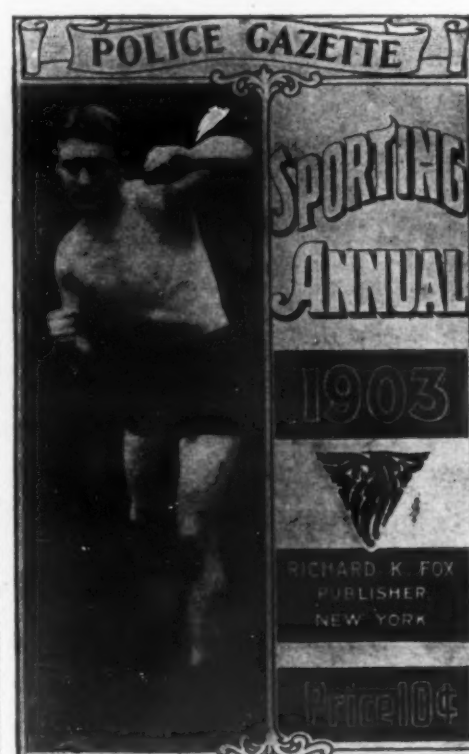
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**MARRIAGE PAPER** free. The best in existence. Eastern Agency B, Bridgeport, Conn.

**MARRY** Correspond with Western ladies, many wealthy. Star, 872 4th St., San Francisco, Cal.

**MARRIAGE PAPER**—Best published—Free. H. Y. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

## HAVE YOU GOT ONE?



This is the recognized authority on all sporting matters. It contains thirty-two full page portraits and is the best book of its kind published.

BOOK OF RULES FOR ALL SPORTS Given as a Premium With A 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION--\$1.00



## LEADING TONSorialists

Here's a Chance for Some Tonsorial Record Breaker.



John L. Sparo, of 444 Washington street, Buffalo, is one of the best haircutters in the Bison City and the owner of a well equipped establishment at the above address and caters to some of the most prominent citizens of Buffalo. Mr. Sparo is an admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE and therefore well versed in sports.

## THREE--\$150--MEDALS

Speedy and Artistic Barbers Invited to Compete for Richard K. Fox Trophies.

Who is the fastest barber in America?  
What is the shortest possible time in which a man can be lathered and shaved?  
How long does it take to cut a customer's hair artistically?

How many men can a barber lather and shave in thirty minutes?

We want to settle these questions decisively, and to the satisfaction of American tonsorialists.

Every barber in this country is invited to try his hand.

This contest is free to all.

There is no entrance fee.

There are no restrictions.

But every entry must be made on a "Police Gazette" blank, which will be furnished free upon request.

Here are the events and prizes:

First Prize—\$75.00 gold medal to the man who lathers and shaves the greatest number of men in 30 minutes.

Second Prize—\$50.00 gold medal for the quickest and most artistic hair cut.

Third Prize—\$25.00 for the quickest single shave, the contestant to do the lathering.

Send to the GAZETTE office for an entry blank and then get to work.

If you are an ordinary, every-day, plodding sort of a workman, and you are perfectly satisfied with yourself, then don't enter.

If you spend ten minutes shaving a customer, or keep him in the chair for thirty minutes while you are cutting his hair, then don't send for a blank. Hunt up some barber friend of yours, who is more ambitious, and invite him to compete.

Perhaps he will win one of the medals and you can shine in his reflected glory.

But you can be a hustler if you want to.

We have already received several hundred letters, asking for entry blanks, and it begins to look now as if this was going to be one of the greatest contests of the year.

We want it to be, and we want representatives from every city in the country to compete.

Do your work in your own shop, under the most favorable conditions, in the presence of three responsible witnesses, and send us the results.

Try for any prize you like, or try for all three, and have this barber champion question settled for this year, anyhow.

If you are the owner of a shop, and don't care to compete yourself, have one or two of your employees enter.

If they win it will be the greatest advertisement you can possibly get, and you will do more business than you ever did before.

We want the name of every secretary of every barbers' association in the country. If you know any, send them in.

If you can use a fine "Barber's Recipe Book," you can have it free by sending in \$1 for the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks.

## Syphilis or Blood Poison

A Wonderful New Discovery That Cures the Blood Poison That Makes Ulcers and Copper-Colored Spots and Eats Flesh, Bone and Hair.

If the Doctors Have Abandoned You, Don't Give Up--We Will Cure You--Send For a Free Trial Treatment.

No matter how rank your case of blood poison may be, no matter in what stage of syphilis you may be, we can cure you quickly and permanently. Our great remedy has never failed to dry up the old sores at once, and mucous patches, cop-



per colored spots, chancres and ulcerations quickly disappear with the treatment of the State Medical Institute, 8960 Elekron Bldg., Ft. Wayne, Ind. In cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the limbs were distorted we have effected a cure in the time it would take to go to the Hot Springs and back. The ranker the case the better for a test. We send you a trial treatment absolutely free. If you will write at once you will be a perfectly well man in a few weeks instead of a living mass of sores, ulcers and boils. We have treated cases with the legs drawn up over onto the chest, the body covered with ulcers, the hair gone, the internal organs badly damaged, the brain affected, and the bones of the nose and throat involved. In two weeks the sores were dried and healed, the limbs had become flexible, and in a very short time the patient was completely cured.

Our treatment removes the syphilitic germs from the system, carries them out of the body and then recuperates and builds up the poisoned and scarred parts. Write to-day.

### TOILET ARTICLES.



**TURKISH HAIR GROWER**  
Will grow beautiful hair on bald heads, thin beard, or headless patches on the smoothest face in 3 weeks or money refunded. \$1.00 bottle this is the best process known. \$1.00 bottle, by mail for \$1.50. 5 for \$7.50. Avoid imitations. Sold only by TREMONT MFG. CO., STATION A 25, BOSTON, MASS.

### SPORTING BOOKS FREE.

SEND \$1.00 FOR THE POLICE GAZETTE FOR 13 WEEKS

And you will receive by return mail any one of the following illustrated books which you select:

1. STANDARD BOOK OF RULES FOR ALL SPORTS.
2. THE COCKER'S GUIDE; OR, HOW TO TRAIN GAME FOWL.
3. DOG PIT: HOW TO FEED AND HANDLE FIGHTING DOGS.
4. BOXING AND HOW TO TRAIN. BY SAM C. AUSTIN.
5. THE BARTENDER'S GUIDE; RECIPES FOR ALL MIXED DRINKS. UP-TO-DATE.
6. BARBERS' BOOK OF RECIPES: HOW TO MAKE HAIR TONICS, COSMETICS, Etc.
7. ART OF WRESTLING--WITH RULES.

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Arthlerik-Sportzeitung**

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der  
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Hochinteressant für jeden deutsch-amerikanischen Sportman!

Erscheint wöchentlich und unterrichtet rasch und regelmäßig von allen sportlichen Vorkommnissen der Heimat. Enthält wertvolle Körper-Ausbildungs-Systeme. Ist mit gutem Umschlag (Heftform) fein ausgestattet, jeweils 30 Seiten stark, reich illustriert und kostet bei direkter freier Zusendung jährlich nur 12 Mk. Probe-Abschneide: Vierteljahr 3 Mk. Probe-Hummors gratis u. franko

## SYPHILIS SYPHILIS

**Cyphilene**

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY EXPERIMENTING.

WE HAVE THE ONLY CURE.

CURED IN 15 TO 35 DAYS

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary SYPHILIS permanently cured. You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will ensure to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure. IF YOU HAVE taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, mucous patches in mouth, sore throat, pimples, copper colored spots, ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary SYPHILIS WE GUARANTEE TO CURE

We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we can not cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application.

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NO BRANCH OFFICES.  
Address, COOK REMEDY CO.  
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## TEN DAYS' TRIAL OFFERED MEN.

Great Parisian Method That Cures Diseases of Men Without Taking Medicine into the Stomach and in Their Own Home--Let Every Man Send for It.

THE PARIS MEDICATED GRAYON

### PLEASANT, SOOTHING AND HEALING

By a wonderful method successfully used for years in France, and now for the first time introduced in America, it is possible for any man, no matter how bad off, to instantly regain the vigor of young manhood without taking any medicine into the stomach, and to prove that it will do this we offer a full Ten Days' Treatment to every man sending name and address. It cures in wonderfully quick time loss of vitality, emaciation, premature, varicose, hydrocele, stricture, blood poison, unnatural discharges, irritation and enlargement of the prostate gland, and all bladder and urinary disorders of men. It is the only method known to science that will electrify the body, ront wasting diseases, create vigor, warmth and force, and all this without medicine taken into the stomach.

Write to Dr. Stevens & Co., Columbus, O., Box 555. We offer Ten Days' Trial Treatment to every man. It is no "prescription," "deposit," or "C.O.D." scheme, as this firm is too large to resort to such petty ways. We send the most complete book ever written on the Diseases of Men, telling all, and fully illustrated with 40 engravings from life. Everything is confidential, and sent perfectly plain. We trust every gentleman reader of this paper will write us at once and thus get the Ten Days' Trial Treatment and book.

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## WEAK And UNDEVELOPED PARTS of the BODY

ENLARGED and STRENGTHENED!

Vigorous, Natural Conditions established and sustained. Complete, Rapid Development of Sexual Functions and also. An unerring, scientific method, perfected by experience; endorsed by highest authority. Full account of the system, with references, mailed, in plain, sealed letter on request. Strictest confidence observed. We especially solicit inquiry from men who have been deceived and victimized by the quacks. Address **ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.**

## MEN ONLY

**CACTUS** Enlarges small organs. Restores sexual ability. **CREAM** Cures nervous debility. Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong, strong men stronger. \$1.00 box. Sample box (one application only) 50c. **Ferry Co., 25 Third Av., New York.**

## MEN ONLY.

Do you feel played out? Are you all run down? USE COSMO SALVE. It Develops and Strengthens and is the only agreeable ointment for outward use. This month a \$1.00 box for 50c. Large sample for 10c. **Cosmo Salve Co., Dept. 13, 2626 Cedar St., Phila., Pa.**

## FREE CURE FOR MEN.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size. Perfect Vigor and Nerve Force to Small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. **DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 798 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich.,** gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

## MEN RESULTS IN 5 MINUTES

No Internal Drugs, no Belt or appliances. My celebrated local East India application gives vigorous results and thorough satisfaction in five minutes. Guaranteed or money back. \$2 per bottle. **DR. J. B. WEINTRAUB, Room 100, 246 State St., Chicago, Ill.**

## DR. DIX'S

Celebrated Female Powders never fail. **2000 Ladies** declare them the best and sure (after failing with many and expensive Remedies). **DR. B. T. EGAN, Beverly, Boston, Mass.**

**RECIPES** for Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Lost Manhood, Etc., free. **MEDICAL S. CO., 118 W. 90th St., New York.**

Send for our premium list. It will interest you because it has interested thousands of others during the year.

### MEDICAL.

## SYPHILIS CURED!

No matter whether it be in the primary, secondary or tertiary stage, no matter if you are at the point of despair and have been told that your case is incurable,

**\$500 CASH**

will be paid for any case of SYPHILIS that **STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY**

will not cure. Send for book which will give you much valuable information.

The JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO. Department B. KANSAS CITY, MO.

## YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhea and Gleet get Pabel's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known it has ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE, For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by **Pabel Chemical Co. (Incl. Inc.) CHICAGO, ILL.**

## A SURE CURE FOR GONORRHEA

**DR. CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC.**

Taken internally; two bottles suffice. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

**Wright's L. V. Co., 373 Pearl St., New York**

## A POSITIVE CURE FOR MEN ONLY.

Without medicine--**ALLAN'S SOLUBLE MEDICATED BOUGIES** will cure the most obstinate cases. No nauseous doses. Price \$1.50. Sold by druggists. Send for circular **J. C. Allan Co., P. O. Box 2996, New York.**

## WEAK MEN CURED FREE

new, Shrunken or Undeveloped Organs in your home.

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